

Dan Brand and Tipi

EVIL HITS A NEW HIGH IN THIS GRIPPING TALE OF THE BATTLE FOR LIFE IN THE BACKWOODS! A NEW DANGER—MORE SINISTER, MORE ELUSIVE AND MORE TERROR-PACKED THAN EVER BEFORE—THREATENS TO ENGULF DAN BRAND AND TIPI. AND WHEN THE DANGER STRIKES, TIPI IS LOST TO THE LAND OF THE LIVING—AND EVEN DAN ALMOST SUCCUMBS TO THE DREADED

"Sleep of Death"



IN THE MOHAWK WIGWAM OF CHIEF RED FOOT...

I BRING MEDICINE FOR MY CHIEF RED FOOT. I BRING WISE WORDS.

TELL ME SAGAMAW—WHAT DOES YOUR MEDICINE SAY?

MY MEDICINE TELLS ME, RED FOOT, THAT NOW IS THE TIME TO DESCEND UPON THE WHITE SETTLERS IN THE VALLEY AND CUT THEM TO PIECES! NOT ONE MUST LIVE!





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THE DURANGO KID

THEN YOUR MEDICINE IS WRONG! I, RED FOOT, HAVE SWORN TO MY BLOOD BROTHER, DAN BRAND, THAT NEVER WILL I WAR UPON THE WHITE SETTLERS! A MOHAWK DOES NOT GO BACK ON HIS WORD! A MOHAWK REVERES FRIENDSHIP UNTIL DEATH!



AS LONG AS DAN BRAND LIVES THERE WILL BE PEACE! I HAVE SWORN IT! TAKE YOUR FOOLISH MEDICINE ELSEWHERE, SAGAMAW!



AS LONG AS DAN BRAND LIVES, EH? QUICKLY, BRING ME MY BONES, MY HERBS, MY MANY-COLORED POWDERS! IT IS CLEAR THAT DAN BRAND MUST DIE!



THIS SHALL BE THE MEDICINE THAT WILL DO AWAY WITH DAN BRAND, CARRY DEATH TO THE WHITE INVADERS, AND BRING ME GREAT REWARDS FROM THE BRITISH GENERALS FOR MY SERVICES!



LATER — IN A SETTLER HOME DOWN IN THE VALLEY...

I'M GLAD TO REPORT, DAN, THAT THE PEOPLE AROUND HERE ARE SOLIDLY BEHIND THE COLONIAL ARMY. WE'LL BACK YOU ALL THE WAY!

THAT'S WONDERFUL, SI. AND IF THEY FIGHT AS WELL AS THEY MAKE THIS CIDER, I'LL BE WELL SATISFIED!

THANKS, DAN — HAVE MORE OF THAT CIDER. YOU, TOO, TIP!!

I'VE NEVER TASTED CIDER, MR. SAMSON — I THINK I'LL TAKE A SIP OF DAN'S TO SEE IF I LIKE IT...



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

THE LONG TREK TO THE MOHAWK CAMP TAKES ALL NIGHT. AT MORNING, IN THE WIGWAM OF CHIEF RED FOOT...

YES, DAN BRAND—THIS IS TRULY THE DREAD SLEEP OF DEATH, FROM WHICH SO FEW RETURN. I WILL SEND FOR SAGAMAW, MY OWN MEDICINE MAN... PERHAPS HE KNOWS THE CURE!

I DO NOT KNOW A CURE FOR THIS, DAN BRAND. BUT THERE IS A MEDICINE MAN IN ANOTHER MOHAWK TRIBE WHO DOES. IT IS A FULL DAY'S JOURNEY BY MOUNTAIN TRAILS...

THEN LEAD ME TO HIM—NOW!

MAY THE GOOD SPIRITS ATTEND YOUR FOOTSTEPS, BROTHER DAN BRAND.

LATER—ON THE TRAIL...

WE MUST WAIT FOR SAGAMAW'S SIGNAL...

THAT SUDDEN SHADOW...

THUNDER! THAT DAN BRAND HAS THE MANY LIVES OF A CAT! I WILL HAVE TO TRY ANOTHER WAY...!

WHAT? OUR LITTLE BROTHER TIPI? HOW TERRIBLE! WHAT EVIL RENEGADE OF A MOHAWK COULD HAVE DONE THIS?

SOMETHING HAS GONE WRONG... I MUST PLAY MY GAME CLEVERLY...!

THE DURANGO KID



WHAT A TERRIBLE ACCIDENT! ARE YOU BOTH SAFE?

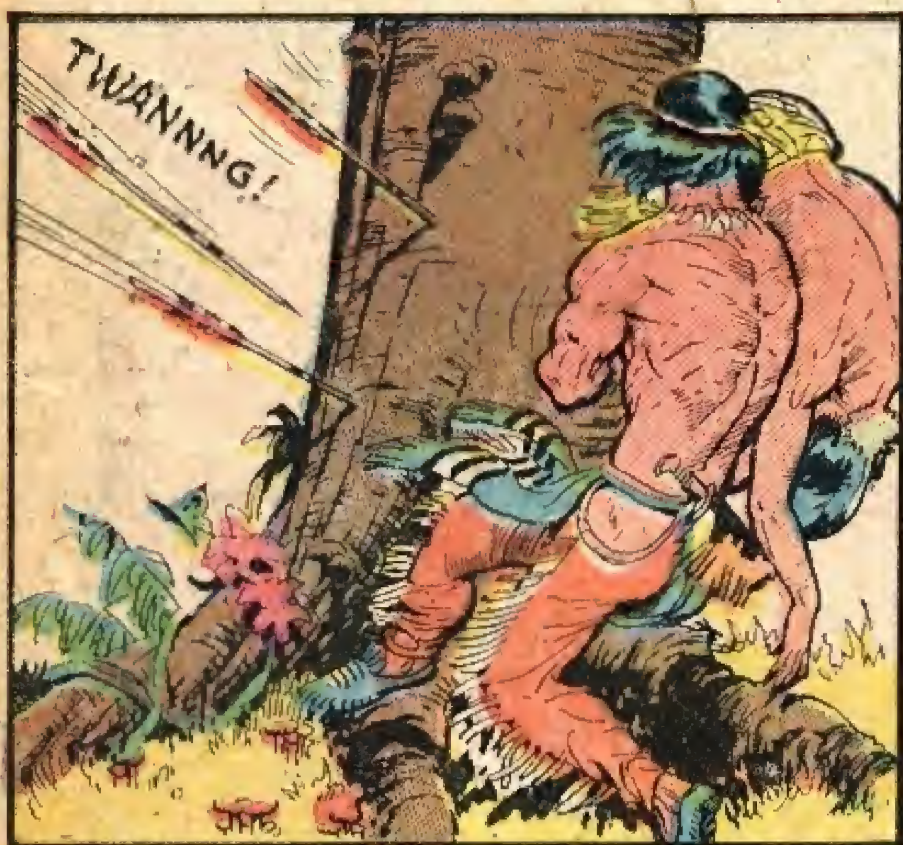
LEAD ON, SAGAMAW—LEAD ON! IT IS A PITY THERE IS NOT THE TIME TO INVESTIGATE THIS "ACCIDENT"...!



I'M BEGINNING TO GET A STRANGE FEELING ABOUT THIS MEDICINE MAN GUIDE OF MINE...HAVE TO WATCH HIM EXTRA CLOSELY...AH, WHAT'S HE TRYING TO HIDE FROM ME? CAN THAT BE A SIGNAL?



IT IS!



TWANNNG!



QUICK—INTO THIS CAVE!

I KNOW THAT CAVE MUST BE A TRAP—BUT I'VE GOT TO GET TIPI UNDER COVER—AND I NEED TIME TO PLAN AND THINK!



THIS CAVE IS SMALL PROTECTION, SAGAMAW. ANYONE TRYING TO GO OUT OF THAT SMALL UNCONCEALED ENTRANCE WILL BE A PERFECT TARGET FOR THOSE WHO WAIT IN AMBUSH.

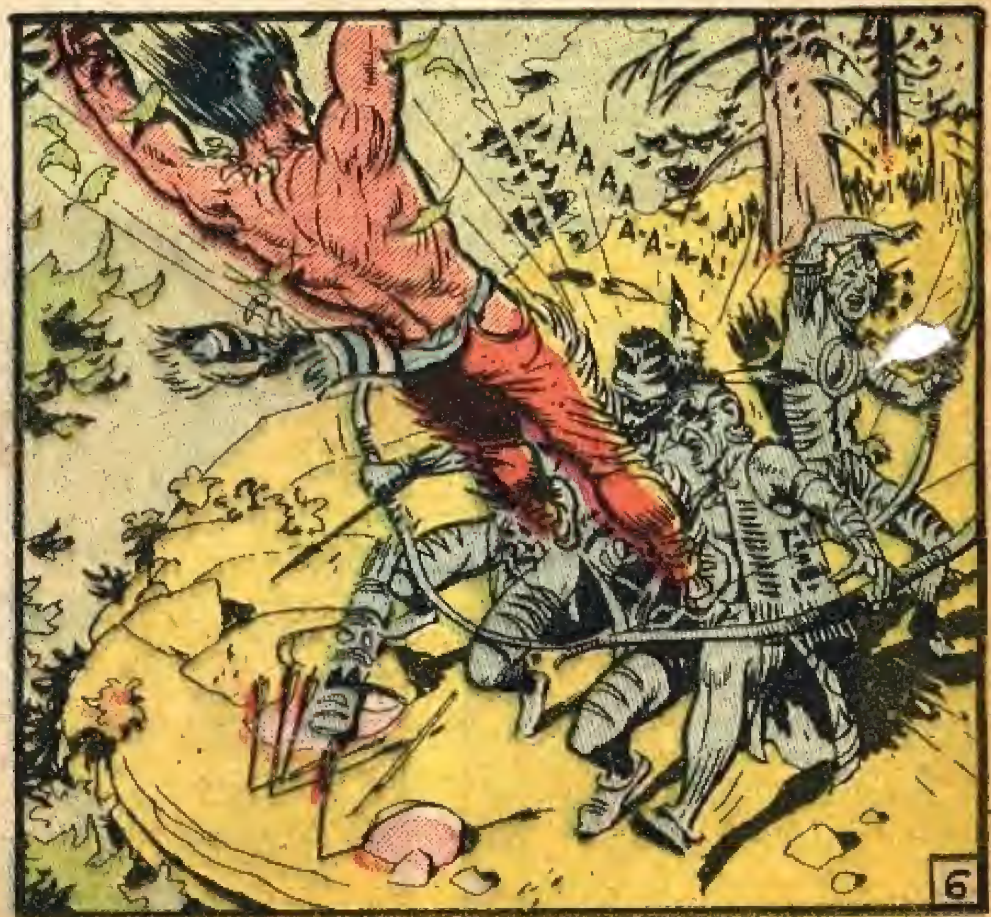
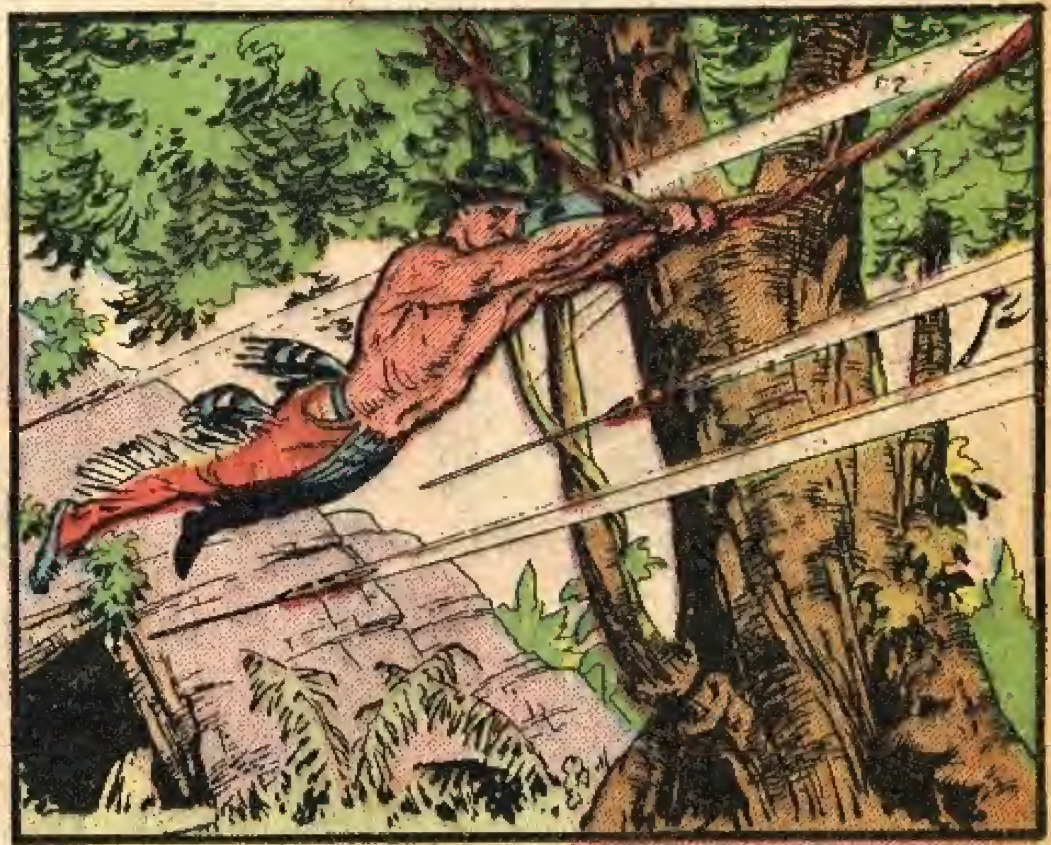
TRUE! VERY TRUE! COMING IN HERE WAS A MISTAKE.



THEN LET US QUENCH OUR THIRST BEFORE WE SIT DOWN TO PLAN ESCAPE. MY WATER IS FRESH, SAGAMAW.



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



DIE, DOG
OF A
WHITE MAN!

UGH...
MY KNIFE...!



IF I DIE —
YOU
DIE WITH
ME!

AH —
AGHHHHH...!

GOT TO PULL OUT
THIS ARROW — UGH!
MUST TIE UP THESE
ASSASSINS — MUST GET
THAT BIRCH BARK...

I'M...GETTING WEAK.
BUT THERE'S NO TIME
TO TAKE CARE OF ME...
GOT TO GET THIS BARK
TO TIPI...

DAN MUSTERS HIS TREMENDOUS WILL
— STAGGERS BACK TO THE CAVE,
FINDS A HOLLOW STONE...

JUST A FEW MINUTES
MORE... I'VE GOT TO STAY
CONSCIOUS... GOT TO LAST
THIS OUT...



I'VE GOT TO FORCE
THIS THROUGH HIS
TEETH... MAKE IT
GO DOWN... TIPI...
TIPI...

BUT, IN HIS HASTE AND WEAKNESS, DAN DID
NOT TIE THE BONDS OF THE ASSASSINS AS
TIGHTLY AS HE COULD!

FREE! THIS IS THE
LAST MISTAKE DAN
BRAND WILL MAKE!
NOW, WHILE HE IS
WEAK, IS THE
TIME TO
KILL HIM!



THE DURANGO KID



Dan Brand and Tipi



FOOD TO SETTLE THE FATE OF A NATION! MEDICINE AND CLOTHING TO SAVE THE LIVES OF THOUSANDS OF VALIANT FIGHTERS FOR FREEDOM! —ALL HANG IN THE BALANCE! BUT DAN BRAND AND TIPI SMASH THROUGH A RING OF TREACHERY AND TERROR TO BRING THROUGH THE GOODS, GUARANTEEING THAT NOT IN VAIN WAS SHED —

"THE BLOOD OF VALLEY FORGE!"

THERE IS FREEZING AND HUNGER AT VALLEY FORGE...



DAN BRAND AND TIPI ARE SCOURING THE FRONTIER, TRYING TO ROUND UP SUPPLIES...

THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY IN VALLEY FORGE IS FIGHTING YOUR FIGHT, MEN OF THE FRONTIER! THEY NEED FOOD, CLOTHING, AMMUNITION...

HUTCHINS, WE MUST FIND SOME WAY OF STOPPING THIS REBEL, IF WE ARE TO EARN OUR PAY FROM THE BRITISH!

RIGHT! AND MY IDEA IS TO PROVOKE BRAND INTO A FIGHT! A FIGHT WITH PISTOLS! I'M SURE HIS INDIAN TRAINING HAS LEFT HIM WEAK ON MARKSMANSHIP WITH A PISTOL.

AND YOU'RE A CRACK SHOT, HUTCHINS! HOW ABOUT THAT INJUN BRAT...



THE DURANGO KID



HEY!



YOU
TRIPPED
ME-ON
PURPOSE!

KEEP A
CIVIL TONGUE
IN YOUR HEAD,
YOU INJUN
BRAT!



THIS WILL TEACH
YOU TO OPEN YOUR
MOUTH TO YOUR
SUPERIORS, YOU
RED SAVAGE!



OUR COLONIAL ARMY IS
TEACHING ENGLAND A
LESSON IN EQUALITY,
HUTCHINS—BUT IT LOOKS
AS THOUGH I'LL HAVE
TO GIVE YOU A **SPECIAL**
LESSON IN THAT!
PUT UP YOUR
FISTS!

AS I PLANNED!
I'M READY—PULL
YOUR PISTOL, BRAND!



I'M NOT AFRAID
OF YOUR TOY
CANNONS, HUTCHINS
—BUT WE'LL
SETTLE
THIS...

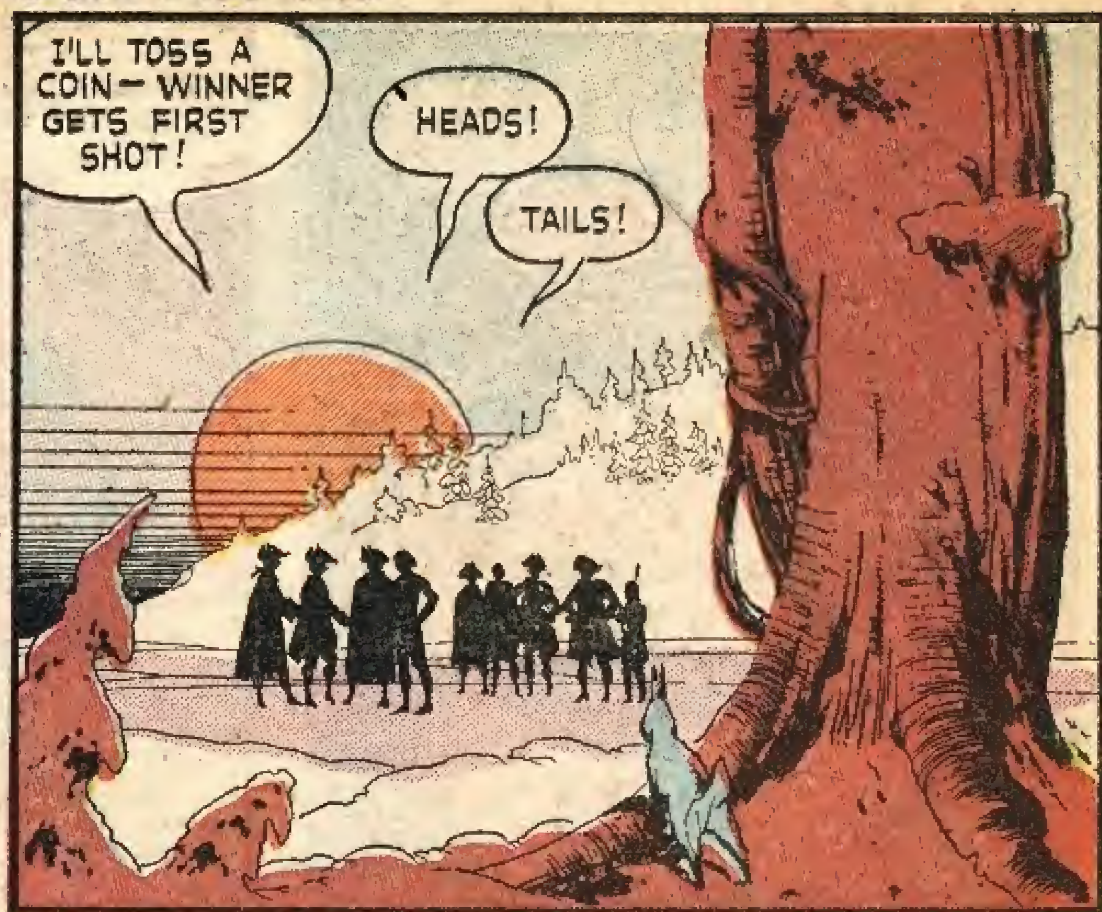


...FRONTIER
STYLE!



WRONG, BRAND—
WE'LL SETTLE IT
MY WAY! WITH
PISTOLS, AT
DAWN! THAT'S
A CHALLENGE!
I DARE YOU!

THE DURANGO KID



BUT HUTCHINS MAKES HIS BIG MISTAKE—HE LOOKS DEEP INTO DAN'S EYES BEFORE HE SHOOTS!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

OTHER EYES WATCH THE WAGON TRAIN CLIMB THE MOUNTAIN...

WE'LL STOP THEM! SOMEHOW WE'LL STOP THEM!



THE MOUNTAIN TOP IS REACHED...

HALT!...LOOK, TIPI—DOWN THERE IN THE VALLEY...

IT'S A BRITISH PATROL—WE'LL NEVER GET ACROSS THAT VALLEY UNLESS WE FIGHT FOR IT!



WE CAN'T FIGHT! WE DAREN'T RISK THIS PRECIOUS LOAD OF SUPPLIES. WE'LL JUST LIE LOW HERE AND HOPE THEY DON'T SPOT US—MAYBE THEY'LL GO AWAY...



BUT—A BRITISH PATROL! WHAT LUCK! FOLLOW ME, MEN—WE'LL RIDE DOWN THERE AND TELL THE PATROL ABOUT THIS SUPPLY TRAIN!



THUNDER! IT'S HUTCHINS AND HIS MEN—RIDING TOWARD THAT PATROL! THEY'RE GOING TO WARN THE BRITISH!

AND WE'RE HANDICAPPED—WITH THESE SLOW OXCARTS!

WE'VE GOT TO INTERCEPT THAT TRAITOR BEFORE HE REACHES THE PATROL! QUICK, TIPI—MELT DOWN A COUPLE OF CANDLES IN THAT CAMPFIRE!

ALL RIGHT, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND!



THESE BARREL STAVES WILL BE JUST THE THING! QUICK, TIPI—HURRY WITH THAT MELTED WAX!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



Dan Brand and Tipi

A JUGGERNAUT ARMY OF REDCOATS AND HESSIANS SWEEPS DOWN FROM CANADA IN A POWERFUL BID TO CRUSH THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION. WHO WILL WARN THE PEOPLE OF THIS NEW THREAT? WHO WILL GIVE THE CALL TO ARMS? NONE OTHER THAN DAN BRAND AND TIPI, RIDING A FRAIL CRAFT THROUGH THEIR MOST PERILOUS PASSAGE, SLITHERING THROUGH THE DREADED

"River Gauntlet!"



THE BRITISH ARMY SWEEPS DOWN FROM CANADA THROUGH THE LAKES AND RIVERS OF UPSTATE NEW YORK...

HERE'S OUR PLAN, GENTLEMEN—WE'RE MARCHING SOUTH FROM CANADA ... AND AT ALBANY WE WILL MEET WITH GENERAL HOWE'S FORCES, NOW MARCHING NORTH. DO YOU APPRECIATE THE -ER- SIGNIFICANCE, GENTLEMEN?

I SAY RAW-THER, GENERAL BURGOTNE — RAW-THER!



THE DURANGO KID

BETWEEN US, WE SHALL **CRUSH** THE REBELS—LIKE A NUT—CRACKER—LIKE **THIS!** HEH-HEH-HEH!

REMARKABLE! BRILLIANT! WONDERBAR!

LET ME INTRODUCE ABEL BANNIS, WHO HAS AGREED TO SCOUT FOR US THROUGH THESE WILDS. MR. BANNIS IS ONE OF GENERAL WASHINGTON'S BEST SCOUTS.

USED T'BE GEN'RAL BURGOWNE! RIGHT NOW, I'M EMPLOYIN' MY TALENTS WHERE THEY GITS PAID THE MOST!

SO! BANNIS IS SCOUTING FOR THE BRITISH NOW—THE TRAITOR! I'D LIKE TO SETTLE HIS HASH RIGHT HERE AND NOW, BUT THE MOST IMPORTANT THING IS TO GET AWAY FAST AND WARN OUR PEOPLE OF BURGOWNE'S PLAN!



ALREADY WE HAVE WASTED VALUABLE HOURS—WAITING FOR NIGHT TO CLIMB OUT OF THIS TREE...

EVERY PRECAUTION IS NECESSARY, TIPI. WE MUST NOT BE SEEN. OUR MISSION IS TO REPORT INFORMATION, NOT TO FIGHT...



BUT!

'ALT! OO GOES THERE?



BUT IF WE MUST FIGHT, WE **WILL!** HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE RIVER, TIPI!

BLAZES, IT'S DAN BRAND! STOP THAT MAN! STOP HIM!



THE DURANGO KID

A CANOE HAS BEEN CAREFULLY HIDDEN AMONG THE REEDS...

LUCKY FOR US
THERE'S NO MOON.
DIG, TIPI — DIG!



ZOUNDS, THEY
GOT AWAY —
DOUBTLESS TO
WARN THE REBELS
OF OUR PLANS! I
SAY WHAT ROTTEN,
BLOODY LUCK!

I GOT AN
IDEA,
GENERAL
BURGOYNE...



WITH A FEW SCORE MEN
ON HORSEBACK, I'LL BE
ABLE TO CUT BRAND
OFF FARTHER DOWN THE
RIVER BY MORNING. I
KNOW WHERE TO BORROW
CANOES, TOO!

EXCELLENT!
SEE THAT
HE DOESN'T
GET PAST
YOU THIS
TIME!



NEXT MORNING...

IT WAS AN ALL-NIGHT RIDE DOWN TO THIS
SPOT — BUT IF WE NAB DAN BRAND AN'
THAT INJUN BRAT, IT WILL BE WORTH
IT. THEY OUGHT TO BE ALONG SOON,
IF THEY'RE TAKIN' THE RIVER TRAIL...



HERE THEY
COME!
SHOVE OFF!



WHAT SHALL
WE DO, DAN?

ONLY ONE THING TO DO,
TIPI. THEY'VE SET UP A
RIVER GAUNTLET — AND
WE'LL HAVE TO RUN IT!
LET'S GO!



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



RIGHT THROUGH THEM! THEIR LAST CANOE JUST SCRATCHED ON A ROCK!

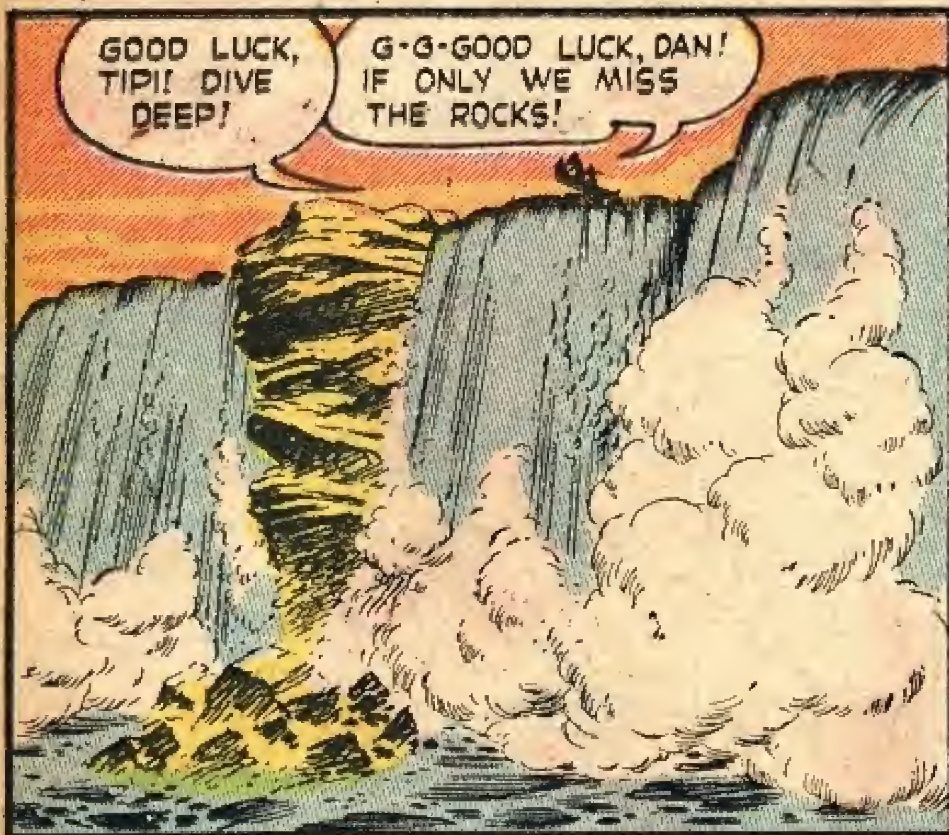
YES, BUT LOOK AHEAD—THERE'S THE FALLS!



WE'VE ONLY ONE CHOICE, TIPI! THE SHORE IS LINED WITH BANNIS' MEN—AND WE CAN'T MAKE A PORTAGE HERE! WE'LL HAVE TO RIDE THAT FALLS!

ZING!

ZING!

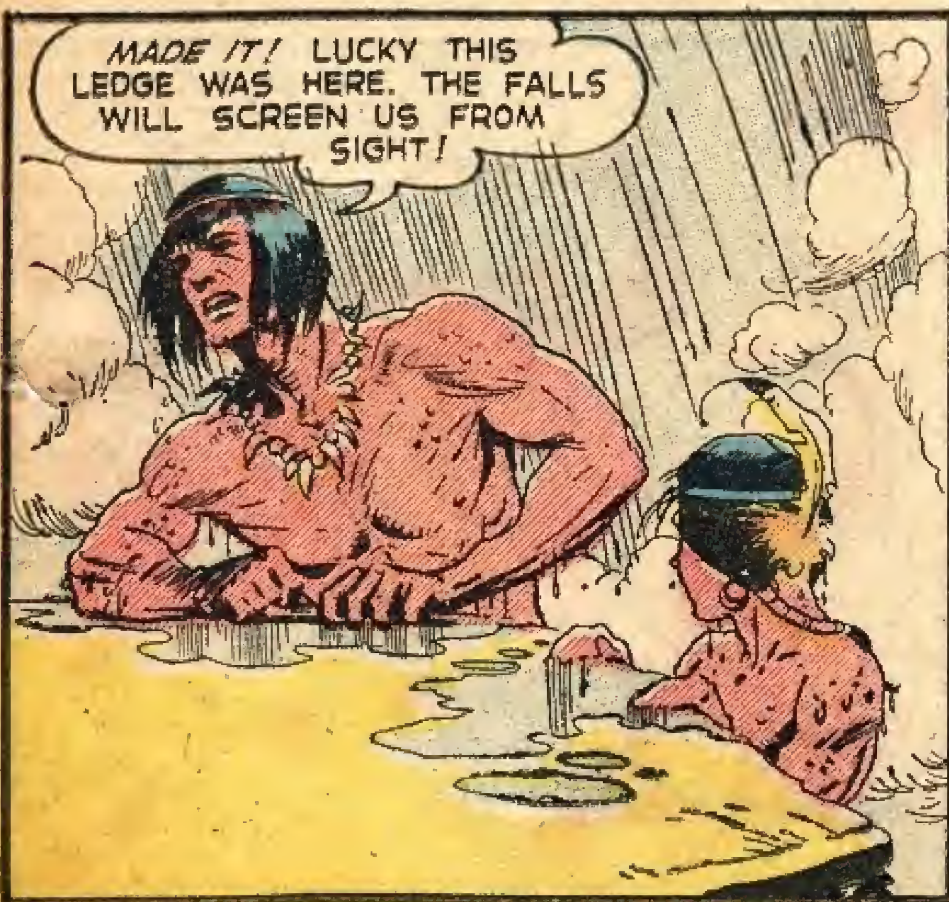


GOOD LUCK, TIPI! DIVE DEEP!

G-G-GOOD LUCK, DAN! IF ONLY WE MISS THE ROCKS!



NARROWLY, THE ROCKS ARE MISSED! DAN AND TIPI DIVE DEEP—ARCHING BACK UNDER THE CATARACTING WATER..



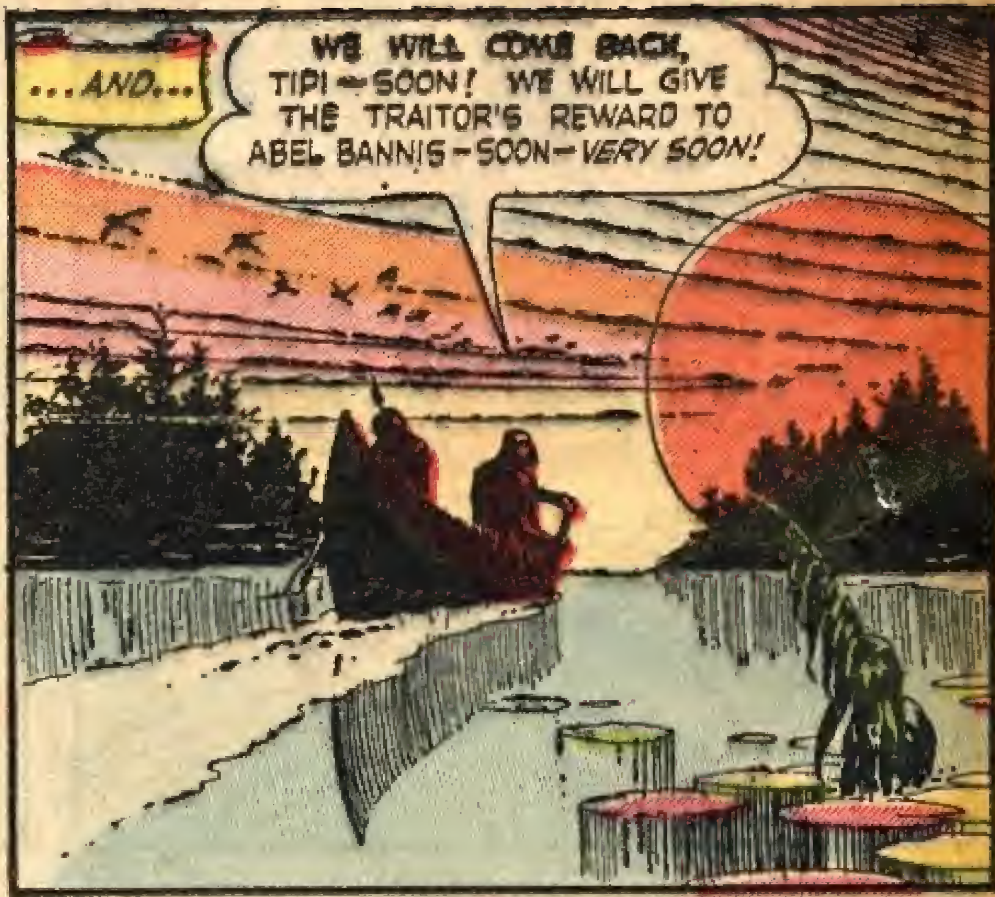
MADE IT! LUCKY THIS LEDGE WAS HERE. THE FALLS WILL SCREEN US FROM SIGHT!



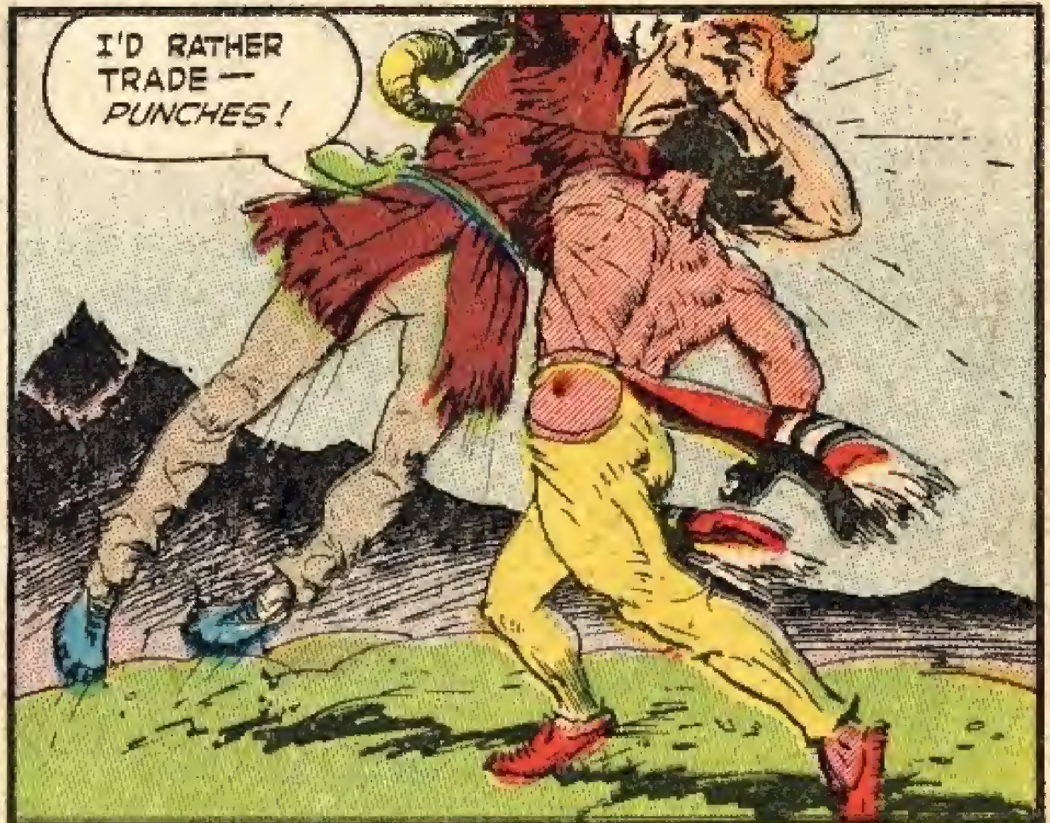
THEY'RE GONE TO GLORY, MATEY—NO BLOKE COULD STAY UNDER THAT LONG!

THEY'RE DONE FOR, ALL RIGHT! MUST'VE BEEN SMASHED TO BITS ON THE ROCKS DOWN THERE! LET'S GO, MEN!

THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID



Dan Brand and Tipi

DAN! TIPI! COME
HERE—QUICK! OUR
BATTLE PLANS FOR
THE SPRING OFFENSIVE
—THEY'RE GONE!

AN URGENT CALL
FROM GENERAL
WASHINGTON
—AND THE MAN-
HUNT IS ON! THE
FUTURE OF AN ARMY
AND A NATION HANGS
IN THE BALANCE FOR
ONE FATEFUL DAY.
BUT IT'S ALL IN A
DAY'S WORK OF
DANGER FOR
DAN BRAND AND
TIPI — WHEN
THEY TAKE UP

THE TRAIL OF THE TRAITOR!

BUT WE'VE BEEN
WATCHING THIS TENT,
GENERAL. NO ONE'S
COME IN OR OUT
EXCEPT YOUR ORDERLY.

THEN LET'S GET
TO *HIS* TENT
RIGHT AWAY!

GONE! AND HE
TRIED TO MAKE IT LOOK
AS THOUGH HE WERE STILL
HERE—ASLEEP! HE WAS A
SPY ALL THE TIME!

HIS PIPE'S STILL
WARM! HE LEFT
RECENTLY — AND
IN A HURRY!

LET'S GO, TIPI—ON
THAT TRAITOR'S TRAIL!
MAYBE WE CAN STILL
CATCH HIM AND
BRING HIM BACK!

YOU MUST, DAN—
YOU **MUST** IF
THE BRITISH
EVER GET THOSE
BATTLE PLANS,
WE'RE LOST!

REMEMBER—I WANT
THAT MAN BACK—**ALIVE**
WE MUST FIND OUT WHO
ELSE HE'S IN CONTACT
WITH! GODSPEED!

GET THAT, TIPI—
ALIVE! THOSE ARE
OUR ORDERS!

THE DURANGO KID



THIS TRAIL'S STILL FRESH. WE MUST BE HARD ON HIS HEELS.

LOOK DAN—IT LEADS OFF THE ROAD!

THERE'S HIS HORSE! HE WENT ON FOOT FROM HERE.

HE WENT UP THIS MOUNTAIN, I'M SURE. IT'S TOO STEEP FOR A HORSE. COME ON, TIPI.



AT THAT MOMENT AT THE TOP OF THE MOUNTAIN...

ONCE OVER THIS MOUNTAIN AND ACROSS THE RIVER—AND I'LL BE ALL RIGHT. I DON'T THINK ANYONE'S ON MY TRAIL YET. MUST HURRY...HURRY—WAS THAT A **GROWL** I HEARD...?



AFTER A FEW MOMENTS THE ALERTED BEAR PEERS OUT OF HER CAVE TO SEE IF ANYONE ELSE THREATENS HER YOUNG—AND SEES...

HE WENT THIS WAY, ALL RIGHT. SEE THAT SCRAPED STONE? THAT CRUSHED LEAF? THERE'S BLOOD ON THIS BRAMBLE—HE SCRATCHED HIMSELF HERE AND...



A BEAR! SHE MUST HAVE CUBS NEARBY! DUCK, TIPI!



I'LL TAKE THE HIGH ROAD...!

AND I'LL TAKE THE LOW...!



AND NOW, TOGETHER—!

GOT HER! BUT WE'VE LOST PRECIOUS TIME!

THE DURANGO KID

MEANWHILE, THE SPY HAS COME QUICKLY DOWN THE OTHER SIDE OF THE MOUNTAIN AND IS ALMOST ACROSS THE RIVER...

ONCE OVER THIS BRIDGE AND I'M IN A BRITISH-OCCUPIED TERRITORY AND SAFE. LUCKY I KNEW ABOUT THIS BRIDGE...



HERE'S ONE CASE WHERE IT **DOES** PAY TO CUT DOWN YOUR BRIDGES BEHIND YOU—JUST IN CASE I **AM** BEING FOLLOWED! THE RIVER'S SWOLLEN FROM SPRING RAINS...NO ONE CAN **SWIM** IT!



MEANWHILE...

THAT FOOT BRIDGE WAS JUST CUT AWAY—OUR SPY MUST HAVE DONE IT! BLAZES!

THAT'S GOING TO BE A MIGHTY ROUGH RIVER TO SWIM, DAN!



BUT SWIM IT, WE MUST—STICK CLOSE TO ME, TIPI!

RIGHT WITH YOU, DAN!



THIS RIVER'S SO SWIFT WE GET PUSHED THREE FEET DOWNSTREAM, FOR EVERY INCH WE MAKE ACROSS... MY ARMS ARE READY TO FALL OFF!

SAVE YOUR BREATH, TIPI...



WE MADE IT, DAN! FOR A WHILE THERE, I THOUGHT WE WOULDN'T!

BUT WE'RE ABOUT A MILE DOWNSTREAM FROM WHERE THE SPY CROSSED! WE LOST PRECIOUS TIME AND DISTANCE!



BLIMEY! WOT A SOFT SENTRY POST WE LANDED TODAY! **NOBODY** COMES BY THIS WAY—EVER! NOT EVEN A MAJOR!

STOW THE BLOODY CHATTER AN' PAY MORE ATTENTION TO THE GAME!



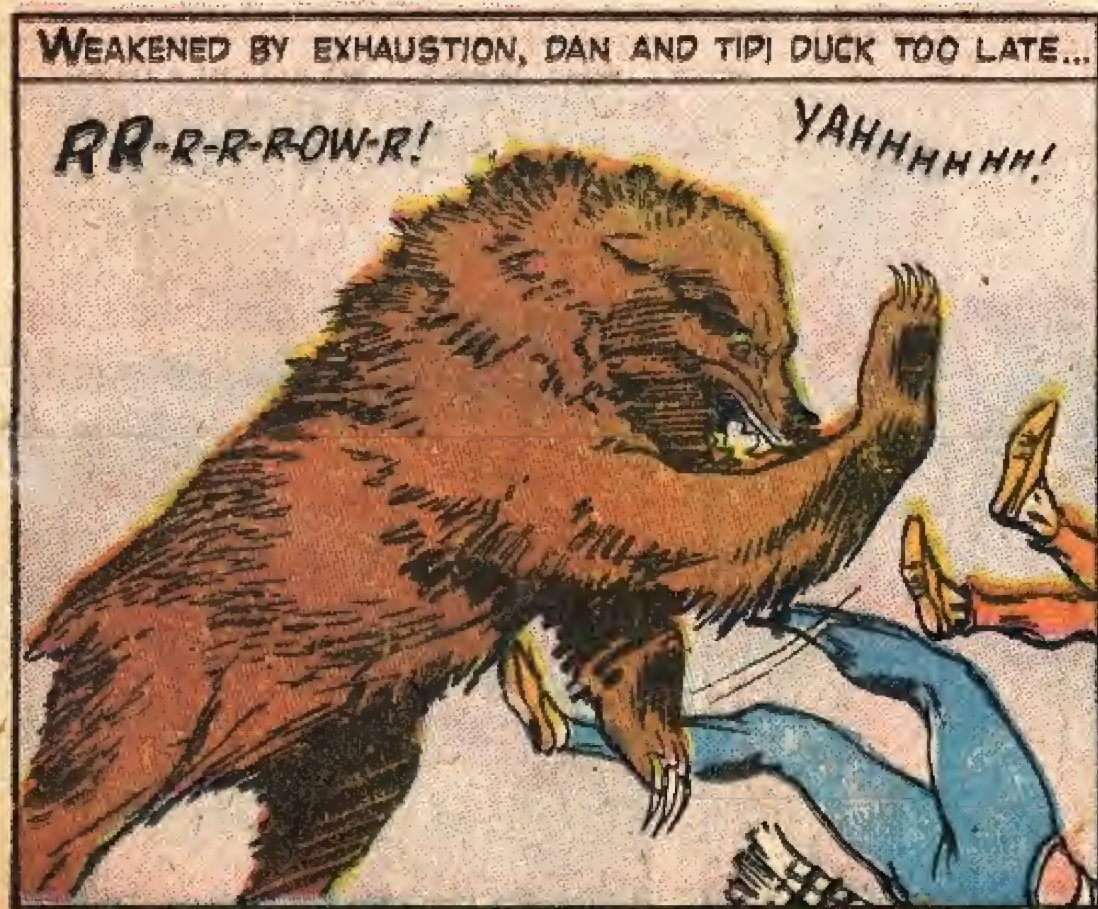
THE DURANGO KID



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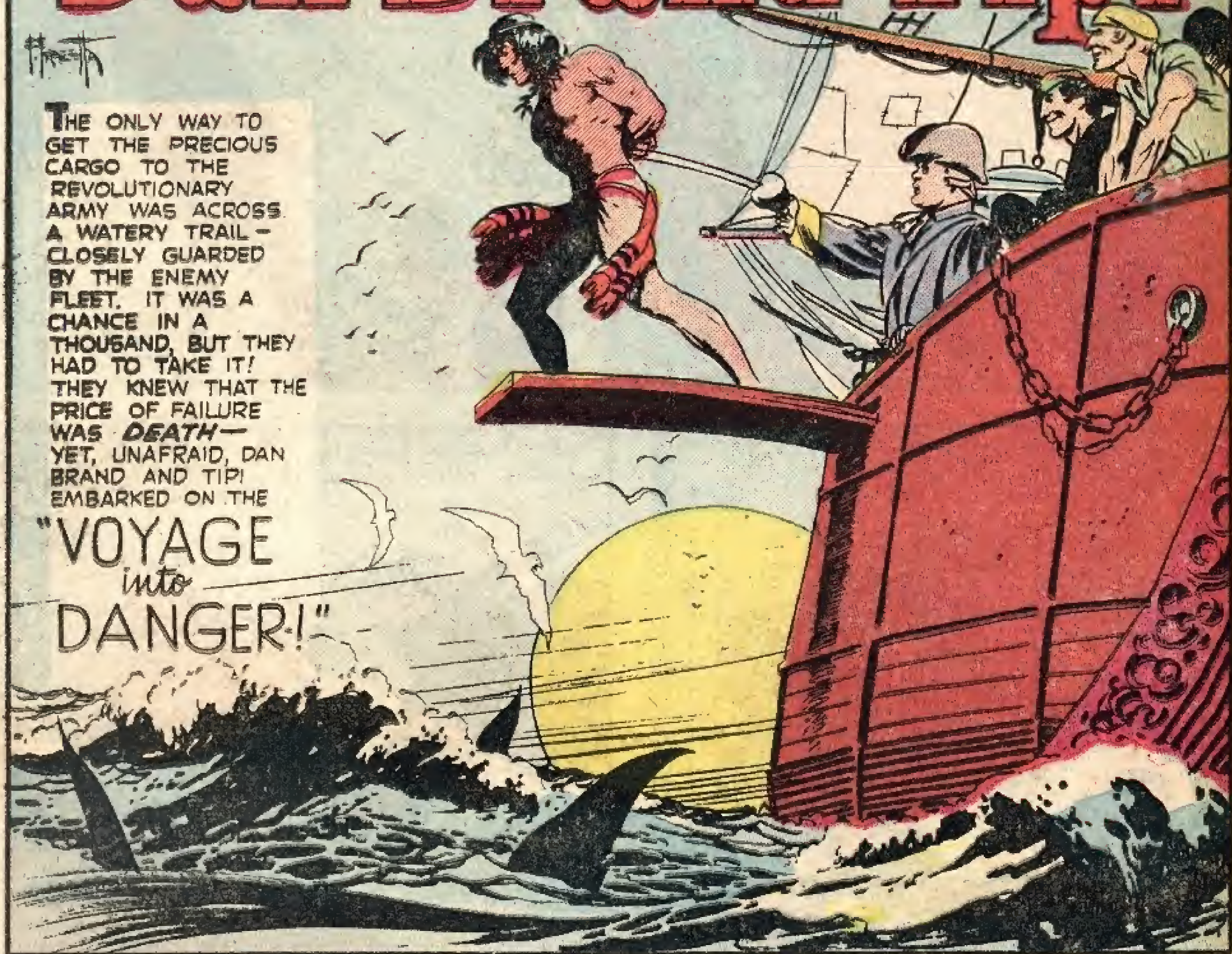


A SHORT TIME LATER... GENERAL WASHINGTON'S SENTRIES SEE A STRANGE SIGHT...



Dan Brand and Tipi

THE ONLY WAY TO GET THE PRECIOUS CARGO TO THE REVOLUTIONARY ARMY WAS ACROSS A WATERY TRAIL — CLOSELY GUARDED BY THE ENEMY FLEET. IT WAS A CHANCE IN A THOUSAND, BUT THEY HAD TO TAKE IT! THEY KNEW THAT THE PRICE OF FAILURE WAS **DEATH** — YET, UNAFRAID, DAN BRAND AND TIPI EMBARKED ON THE "VOYAGE *into* DANGER!"



A TINY FISHING VILLAGE — SOMEWHERE SOUTH OF PHILADELPHIA...



CAPTAIN HAWKINS?

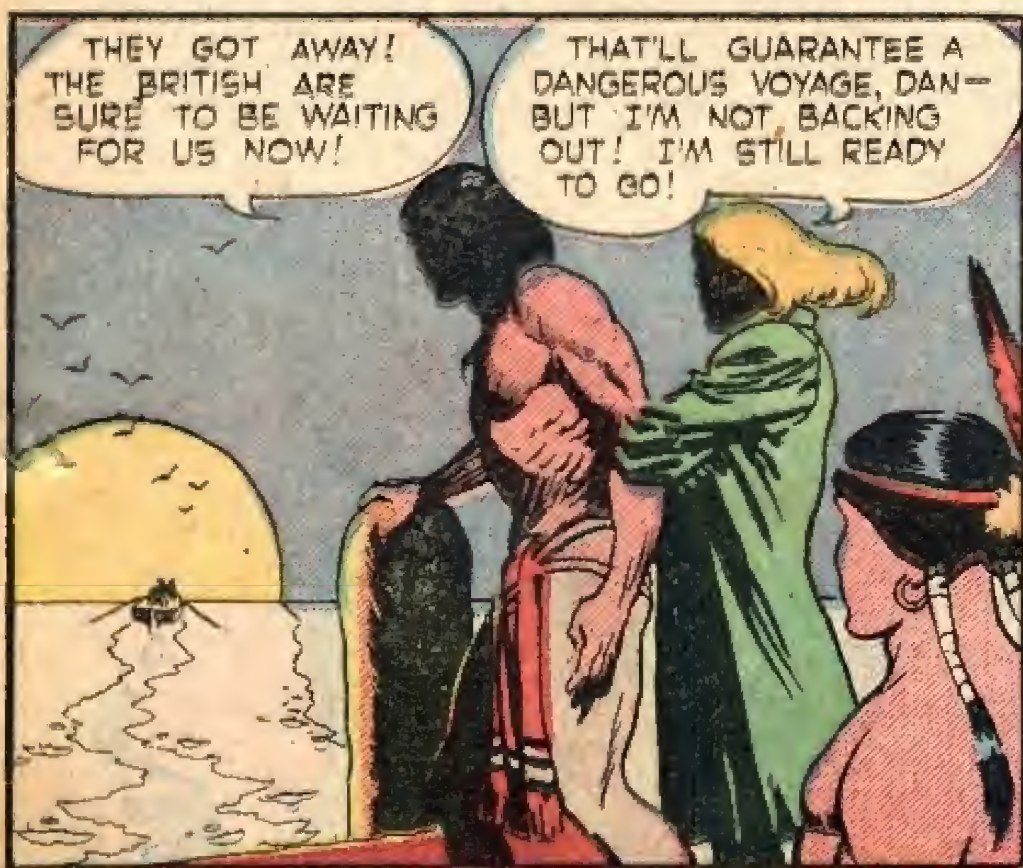
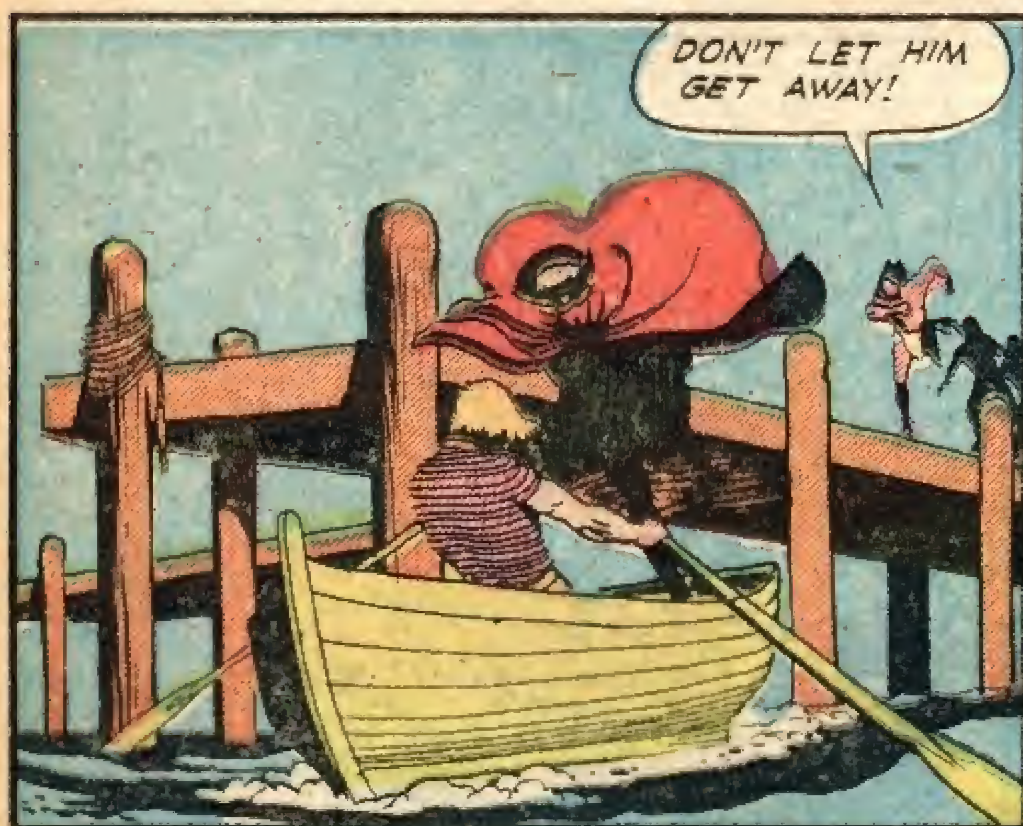
AT YOUR SERVICE, DAN BRAND! WHAT IS THE PURPOSE OF THIS SECRET MEETING?

THOSE CRATES ARE FILLED WITH NEW RIFLES, CAPTAIN. THEY **MUST** GET TO THE MINUTE MEN OF NEW ENGLAND! IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO HAUL THEM NORTH BY LAND FOR THE BRITISH ARMY IS ON ALL ROADS — AND THIS FREIGHT IS HEAVY TO HANDLE...

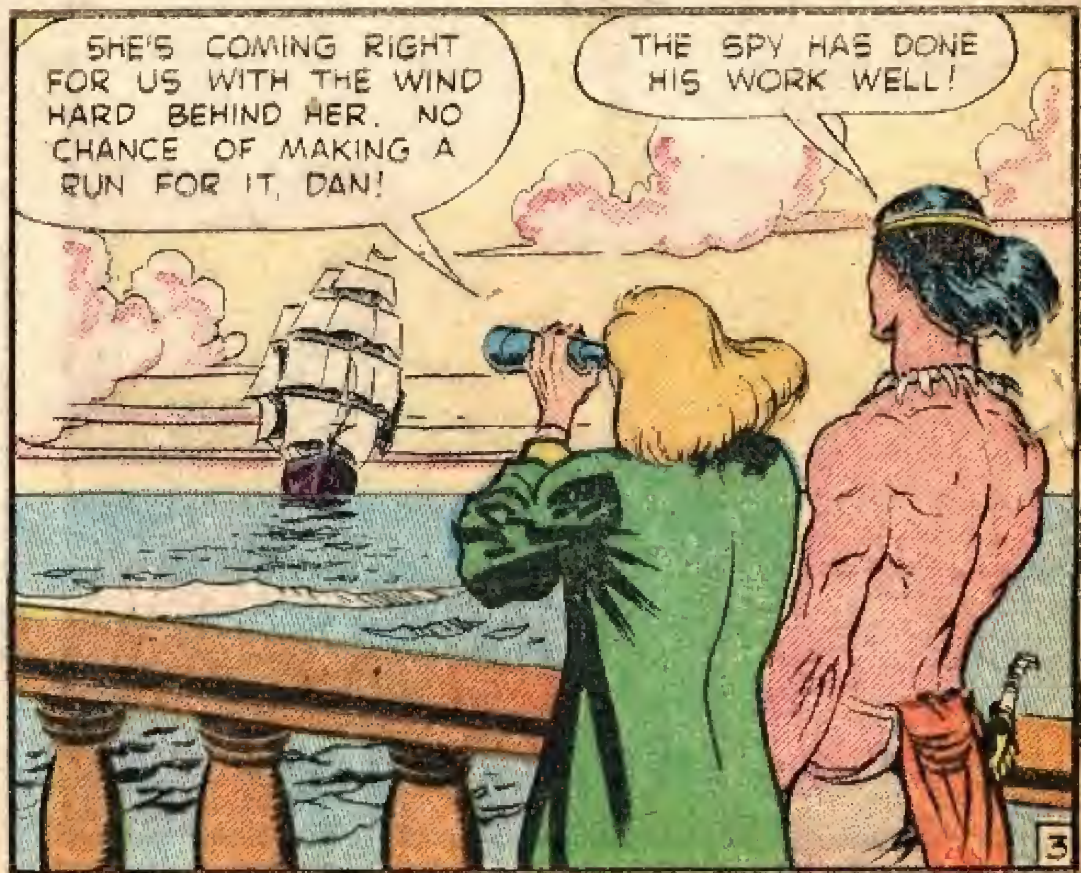
I UNDERSTAND. THEY WILL HAVE TO BE SHIPPED BY SEA — THROUGH THE BRITISH BLOCKADE! A DANGEROUS PROPOSITION, DAN BRAND...



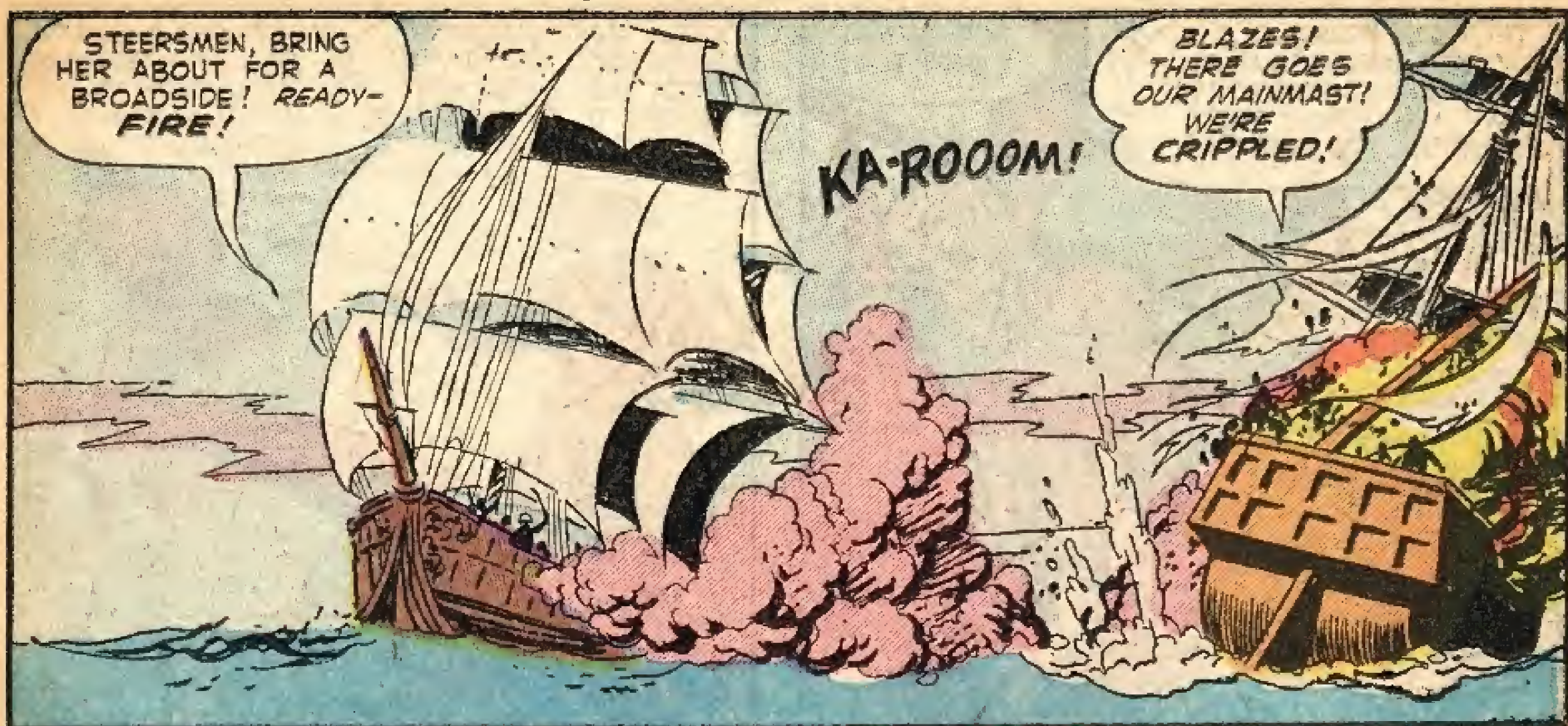
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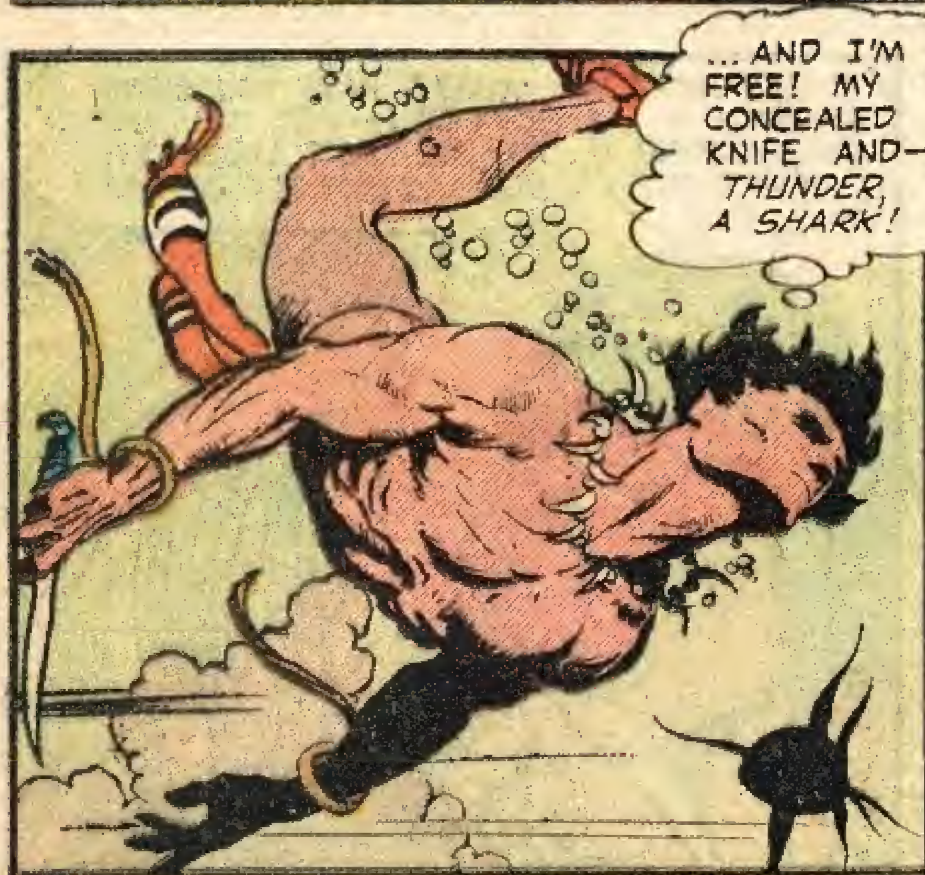
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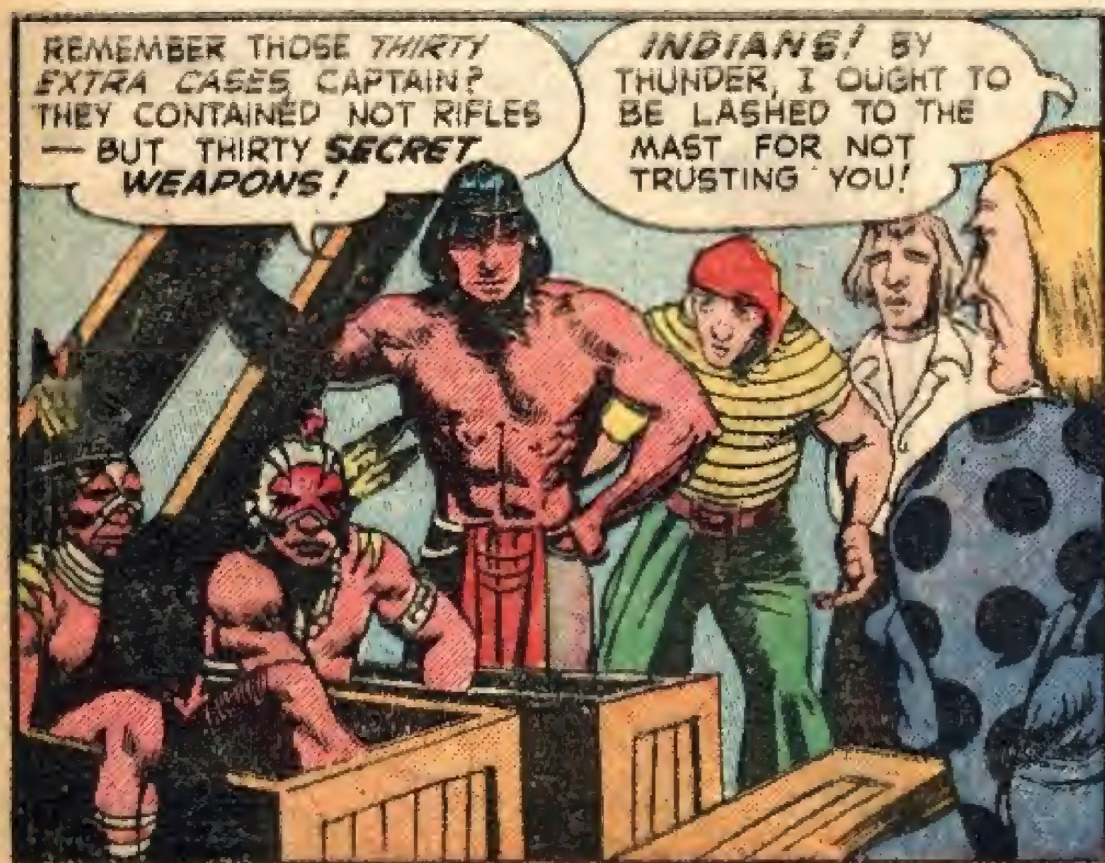
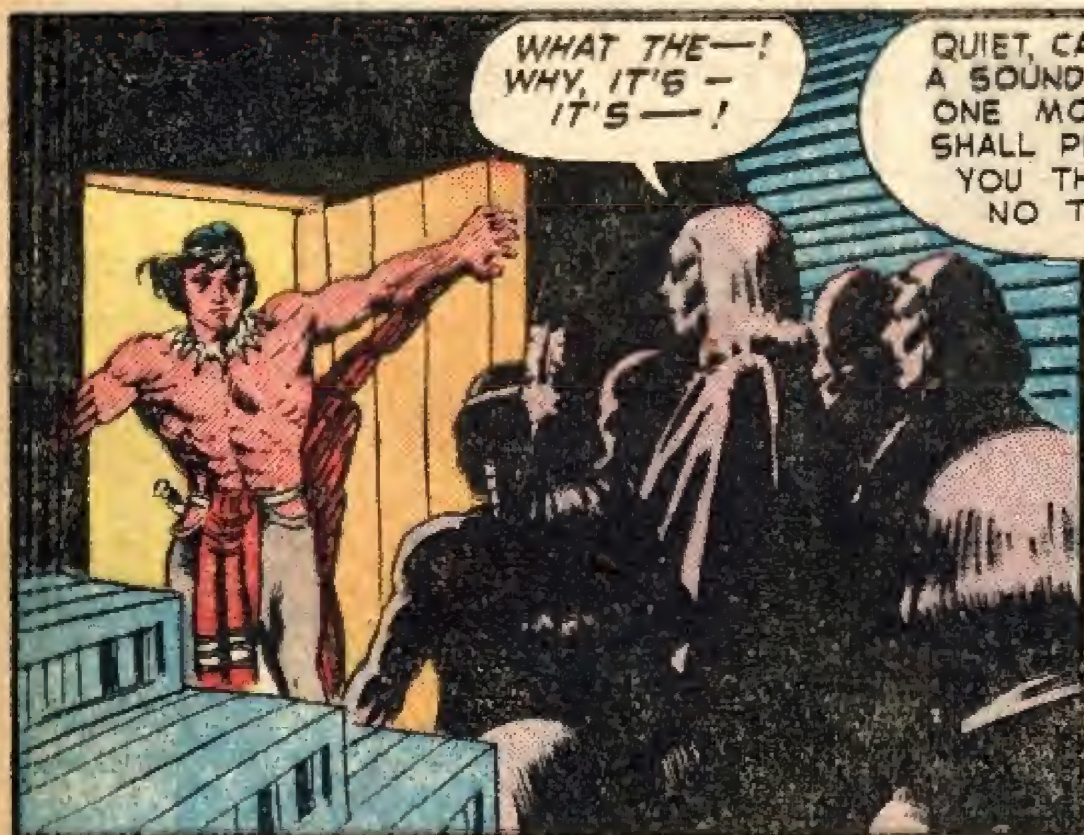


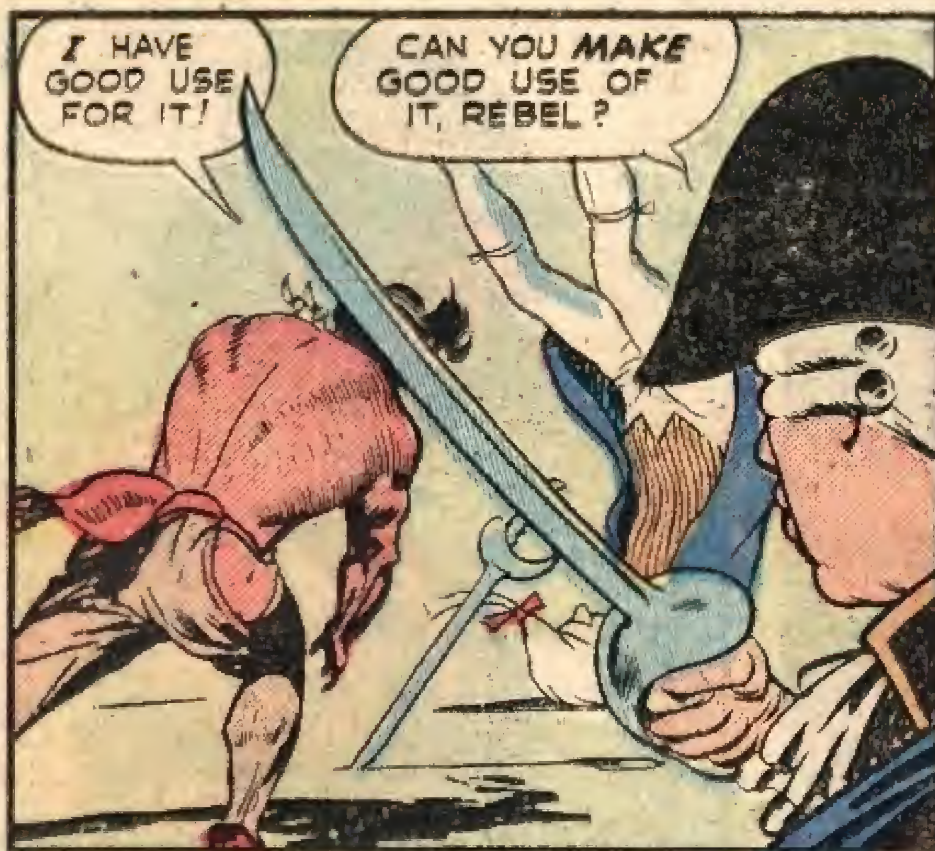
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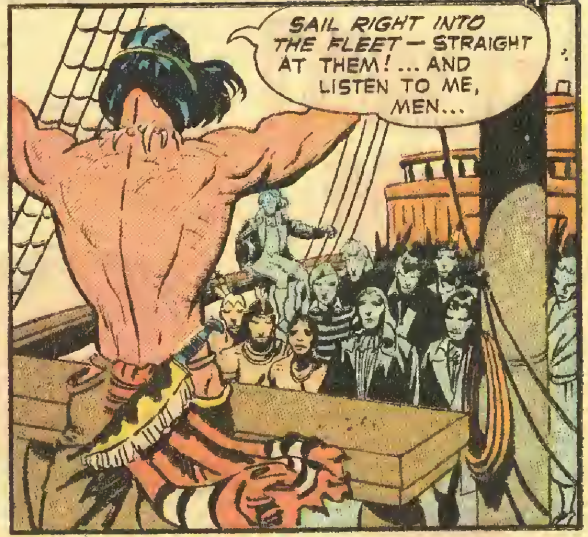
THE DURANGO KID







THE DURANGO KID



Dan Brand and Tipi

MAN AND ANIMAL
LIVED THE LAW OF
THE WILD ALONG THE
APPALACHIAN TRAIL...
IT WAS "KILL OR BE
KILLED" IN THE FOREST
PRIMEVAL! BUT **DAN
BRAND** AND **TIPi**
CHANGED SOME OF
THAT WHEN THEY
CROSSED THE TRAIL
OF

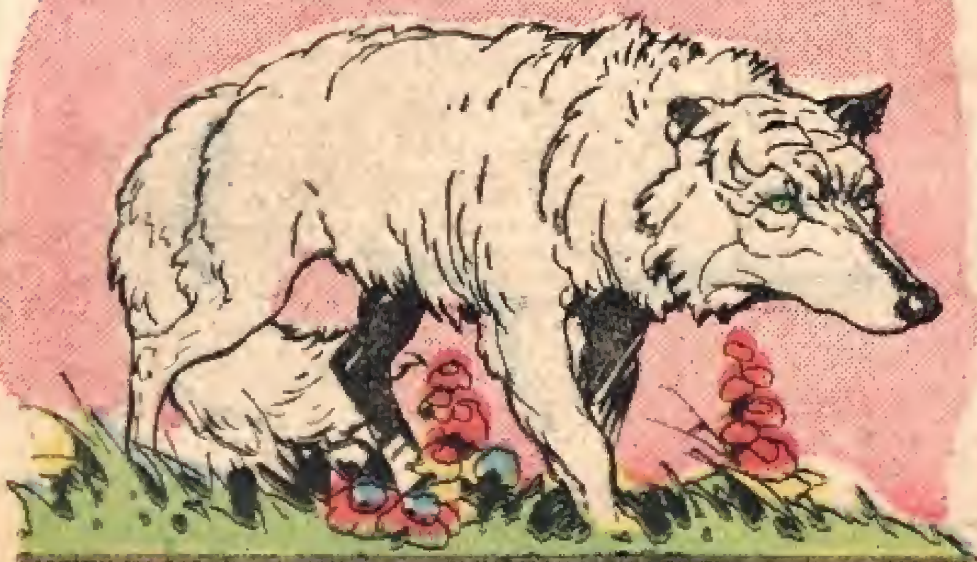
"THE WHITE WOLF"



DEEP IN THE
DARK FOREST,
IN A LITTER
OF WOLVES,
IS BORN A
STRANGE
ALBINO CUB.



UNTIL AT LAST, HE BECAME AN
OUTCAST FROM THE PACK...



BECAUSE OF HIS STRANGE COLOR AND HIS
UNUSUAL SIZE, HE WAS MARKED FROM THE
BEGINNING. CONSTANTLY, HE HAD TO DEFEND
HIMSELF FROM THE OTHERS IN THE PACK...



... A LONE WHITE WOLF BATTLING
A HOSTILE WORLD...



THE DURANGO KID

UNTIL THE DAY HE SNIFFED AT SOME MEAT BAIT...



... AND GOT CAUGHT!



THEN!

DAN-LOOK!
IN THAT BEAR TRAP!
A **WHITE** WOLF!
MA-PA, WHAT A
BEAUTY HE IS!

WHAT A PITY
HE'S CAUGHT!
LET'S TRY TO
UNSPRING HIM!



GOT HIM!
GO AHEAD,
TIPI!

GOT IT! EASY THERE,
BOY—IT WASN'T US
WHO DID THIS
TO YOU...



LOOK! HE'S
STOPPED STRUGGLING
—AND HE'S NOT
RUNNING AWAY!
HE UNDERSTANDS
THAT WE HELPED
HIM!

I GUESS
THIS IS THE
FIRST TIME
IN HIS LIFE
ANYBODY
TREATED HIM
KINDLY—LET'S
DRESS HIS
LEG...

I'D GUESS
THIS ONE
IS AN
OUTCAST,
PROBABLY.

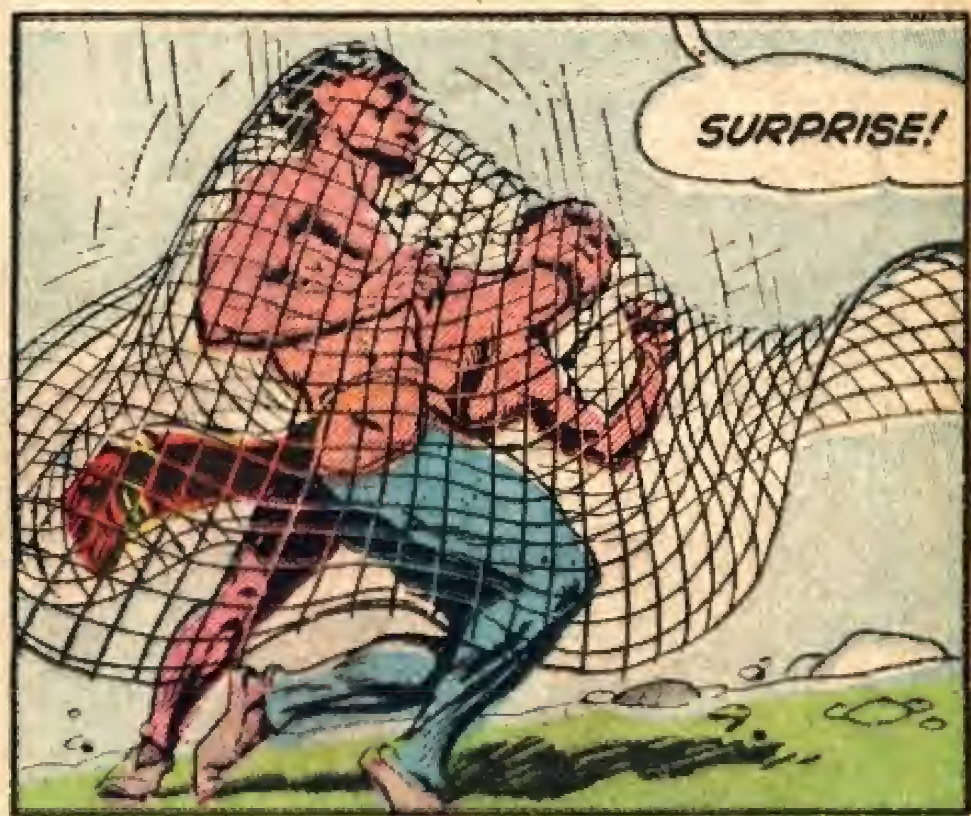
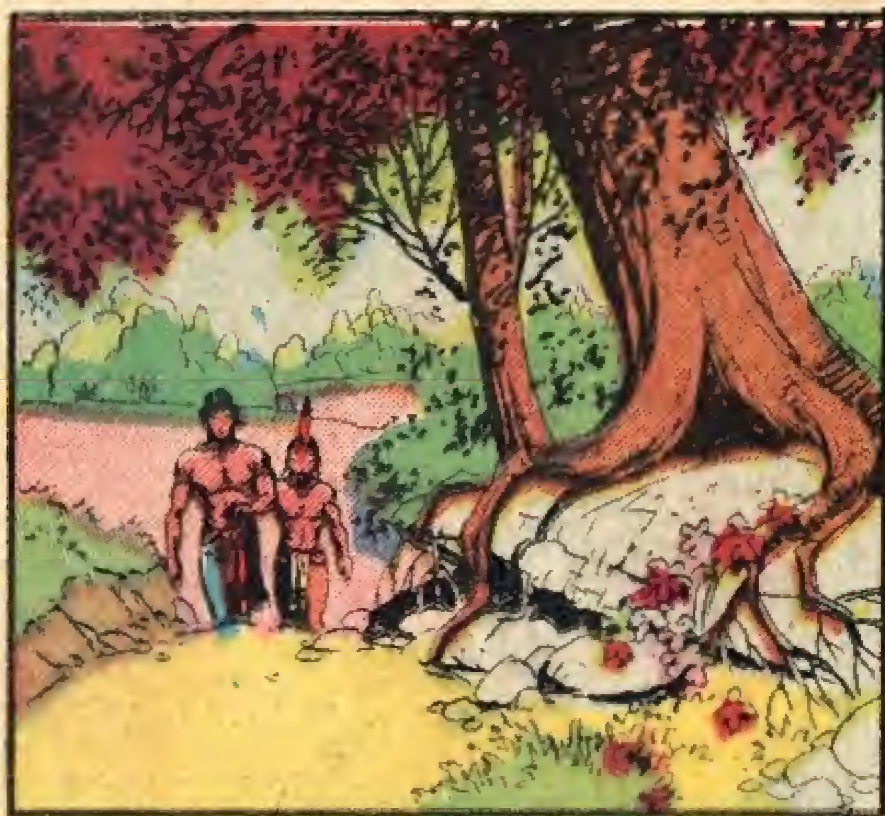
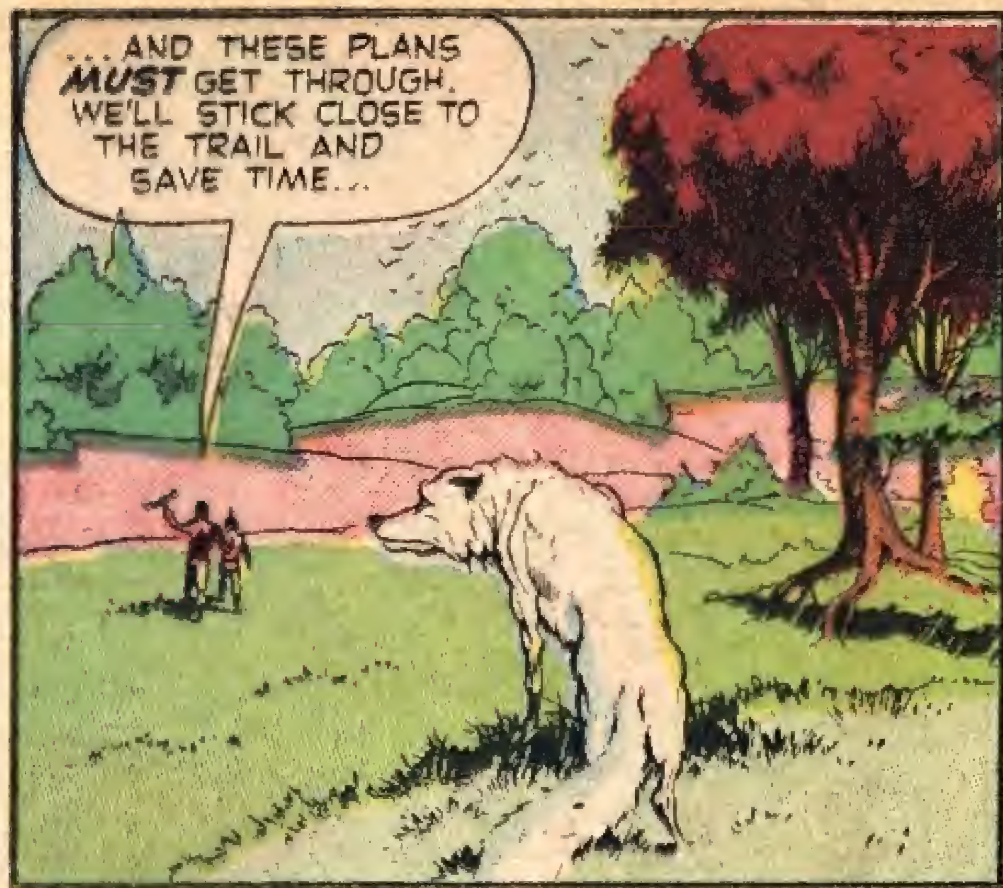
HE'S LICKING MY
HAND! LET'S CALL
HIM BA-LU—THAT'S
INDIAN FOR "THE
LONE ONE." LET'S
KEEP HIM FOR
A PET...!



NO TIME FOR THAT, TIPI.
WE'RE LATE ALREADY. WE'RE
CARRYING SECRET PLANS
FROM GENERAL WASHINGTON
TO GREENE...



THE DURANGO KID



THE DURANGO KID

I GOT A SPECIAL KIND
O' DEATH FIGGERED OUT FER
TWO GREAT INDIAN SCOUTS
LIKE YOU!... STRING 'EM UP,
MEN! BOWZER, GO CATCH
US A YOUNG DEER...



A YOUNG ROE IS CAUGHT AND
STAKED NEARBY...



THET ROE'S YOWLIN'
WILL ATTRACT THE
BEARS, BRAND — AN'
YOU'LL MAKE MIGHTY
FINE BEAR FOOD! SO
LONG!

IF ONLY I COULD
GET MY FOOT ON
SOMETHING, FOR
LEVERAGE — I'D
BE ABLE TO SWING
UP ON THIS BRANCH
AND...

THAT'S
WHAT I'M
TRYING
TO DO
TOO, DAN,
BUT...



...TOO LATE!
A SILVERTIP—
A KILLER!



BUT, SUDDENLY, OUT OF THE BUSHES
FLASHES A WHITE STREAK!

DAN! LOOK!

IT'S
BA-LU!



A SLEDGEHAMMER BLOW FROM THE BEAR'S
PAW SENDS BA-LU FLYING...



BUT THE VALIANT WOLF COMES BACK FOR
MORE — A BIT SMARTER NOW...



THE DURANGO KID



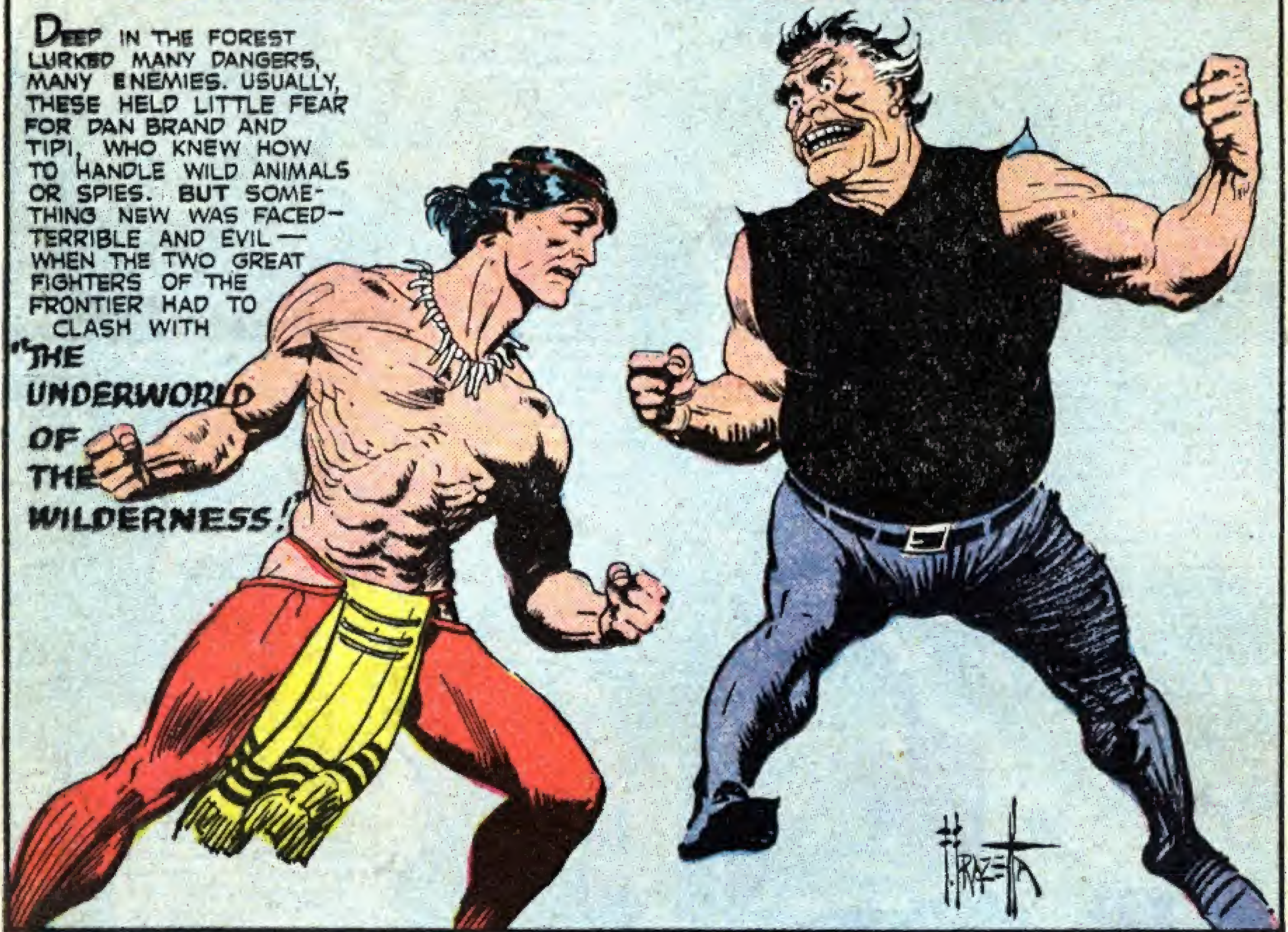
THE DURANGO KID



White Indian

DEEP IN THE FOREST
LURKED MANY DANGERS,
MANY ENEMIES. USUALLY,
THESE HELD LITTLE FEAR
FOR DAN BRAND AND
TIPI, WHO KNEW HOW
TO HANDLE WILD ANIMALS
OR SPIES. BUT SOME-
THING NEW WAS FACED—
TERRIBLE AND EVIL—
WHEN THE TWO GREAT
FIGHTERS OF THE
FRONTIER HAD TO
CLASH WITH

**"THE
UNDERWORLD
OF
THE
WILDERNESS!"**



ALONG THE EDGE OF CATARACT
FOREST...



HALT!
HALT—OR WE'LL
CUT YE T'
RIBBONS!

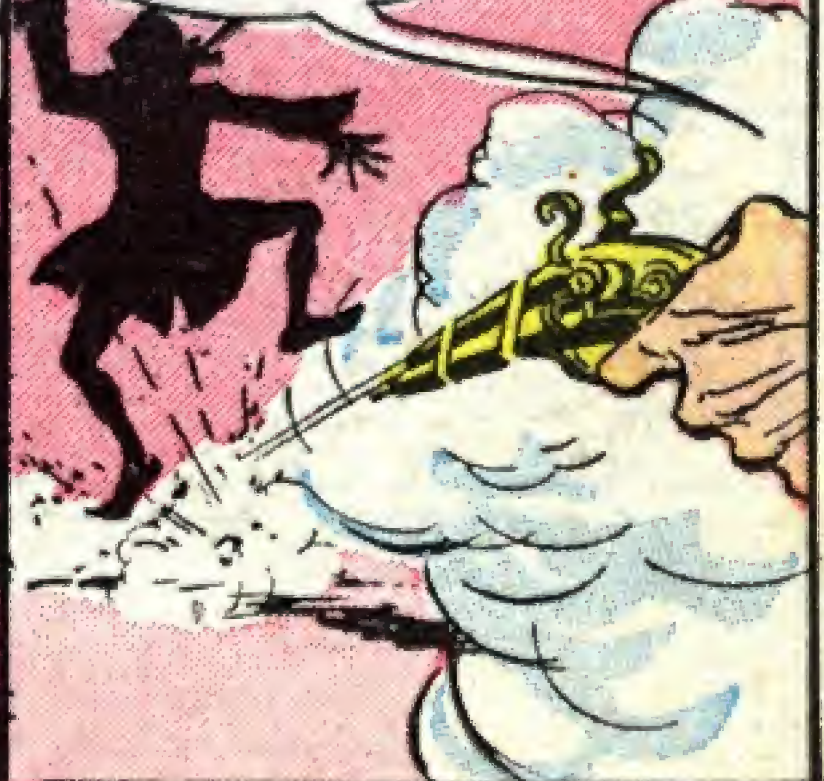
MERCY'S
SAKES!
BRIGANDS!

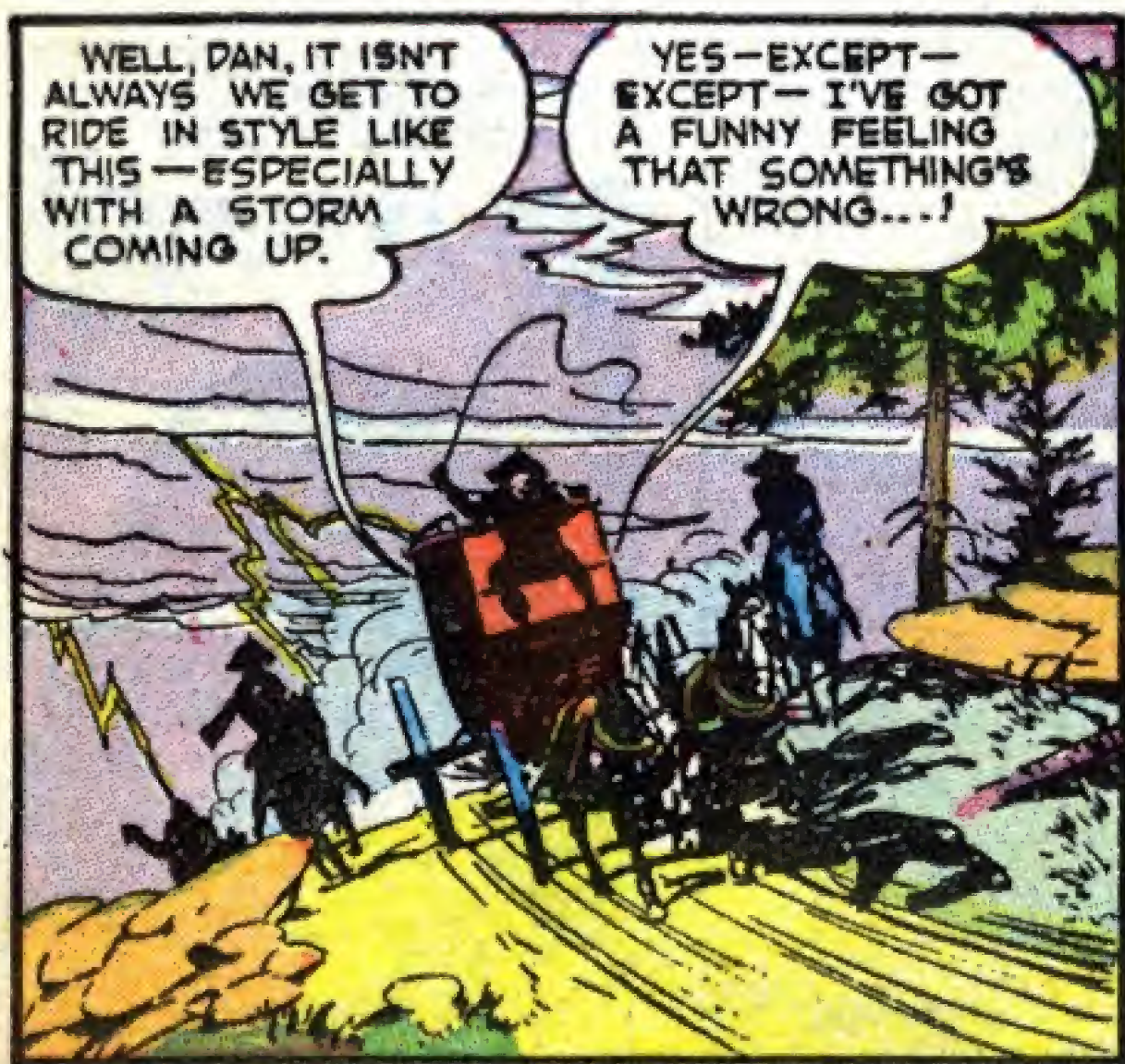
ALL RIGHT, BLACKLEG— WE
GOT ALL TH' GOLD AN'
SILVER THERE IS. NOW—
WHAT'LL WE DO WITH
THIS RICH RUNT?

LET'S SEE HOW
FAST HE KIN
DANCE, MEN!

ALL RIGHT, YE
SCRAWNY RUNT
—**RUN!** BUT
KEEP DANCIN'!
LOOK AT 'IM,
MEN—AIN'T HE
SOMETHIN'?

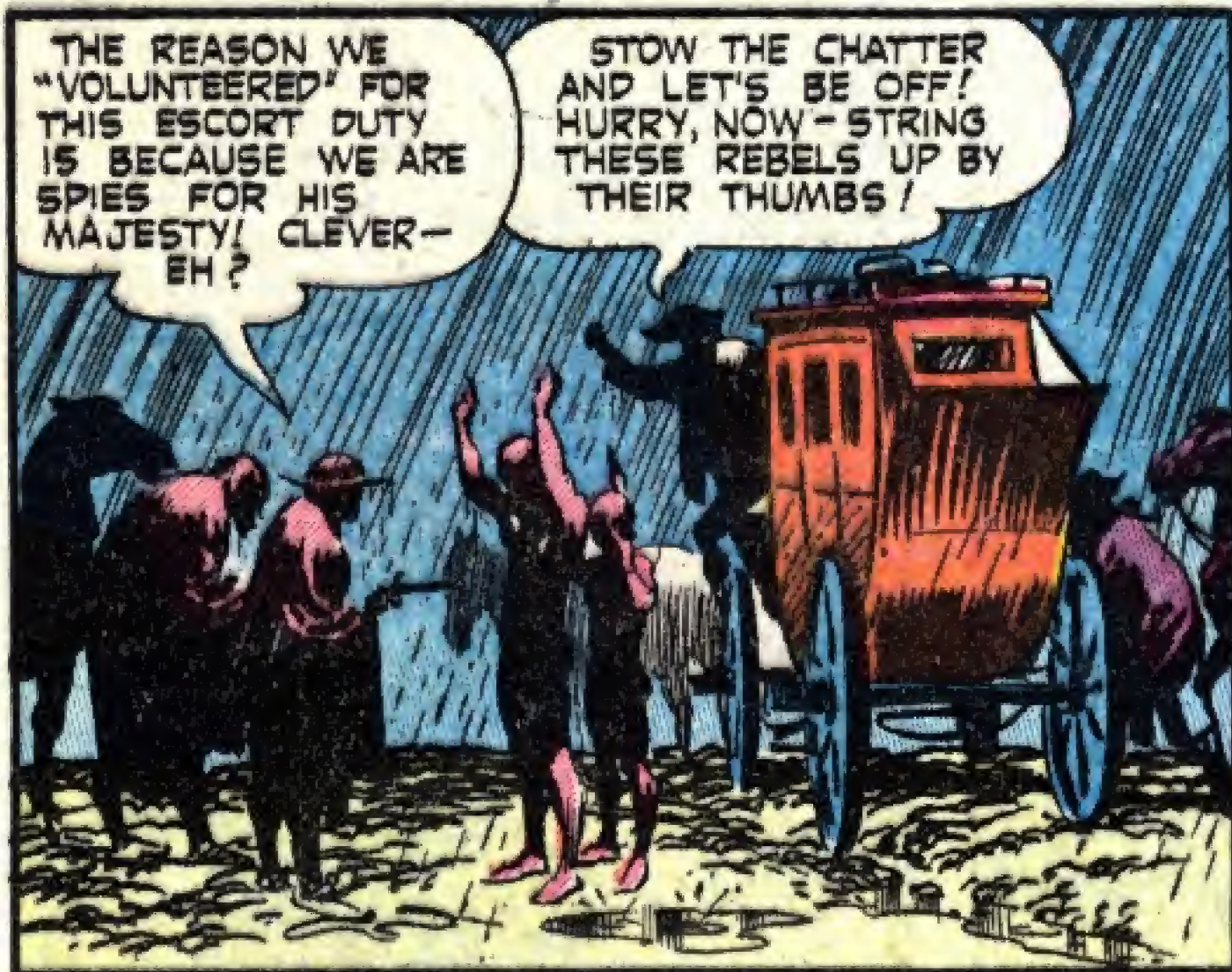
HAW-HAW!
YE'RE A
CARD,
BLACKLEG!





THE REASON WE
"VOLUNTEERED" FOR
THIS ESCORT DUTY
IS BECAUSE WE ARE
SPIES FOR HIS
MAJESTY! CLEVER—
EH?

STOW THE CHATTER
AND LET'S BE OFF!
HURRY, NOW—STRING
THESE REBELS UP BY
THEIR THUMBS!

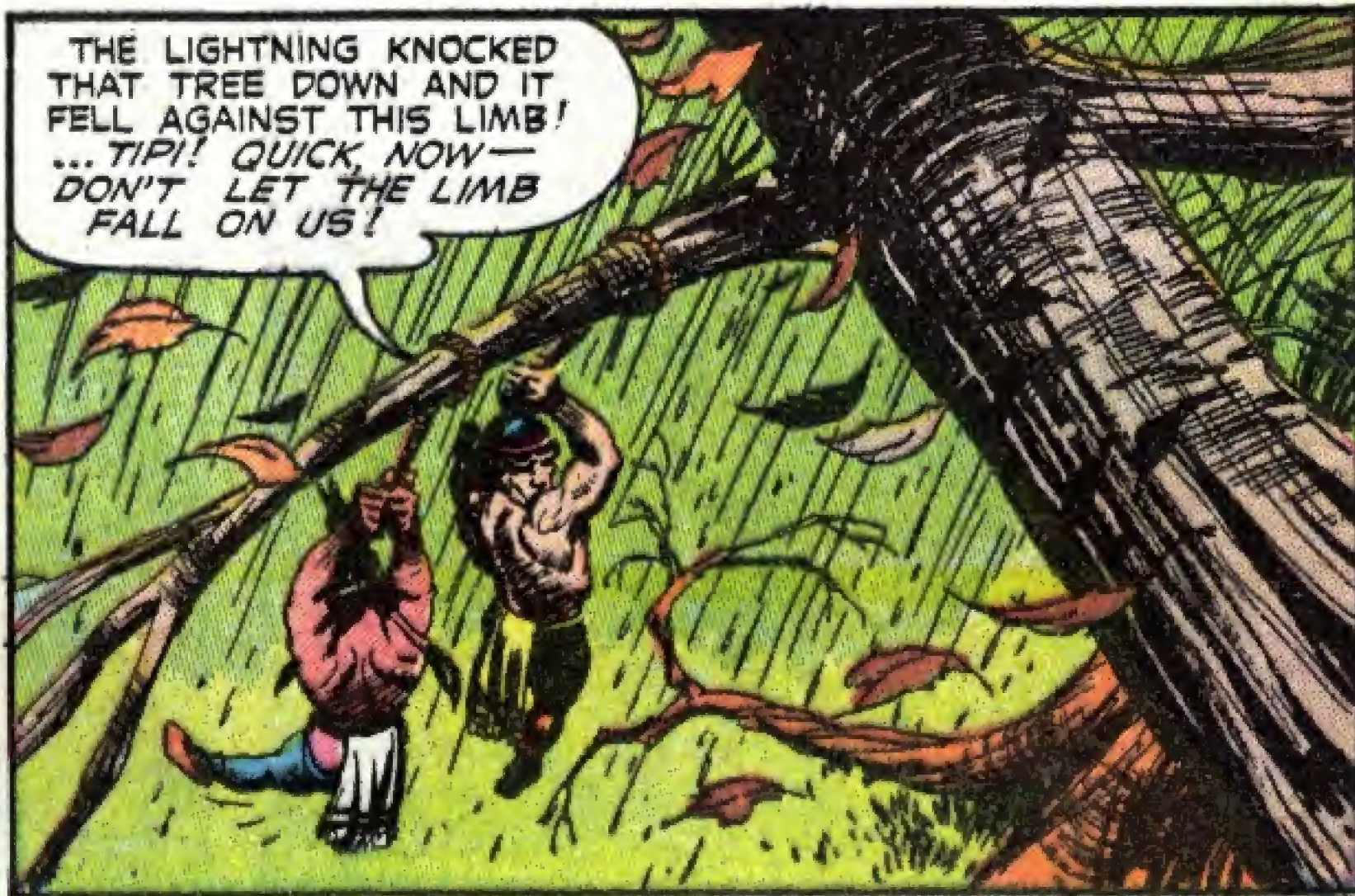


A FEW HOURS OF
THAT IN THIS STORM
AND THEY'LL ALL BE
FINISHED. LET'S GO,
MEN—TO THE
BRITISH LINES!

EASY, TIPI—
EASY,
BROTHER...



THE LIGHTNING KNOCKED
THAT TREE DOWN AND IT
FELL AGAINST THIS LIMB!
... TIPI! QUICK, NOW—
DON'T LET THE LIMB
FALL ON US!



CRACK



NOW WE
CAN CHEW
THROUGH
THESE
ROPES.

I NEVER
THOUGHT I'D
EAT ROPE AND
LIKE IT—BUT
IT SURE TASTES
GOOD NOW!



AND NOW—AFTER
THOSE SPIES! THEY'RE
MOUNTED AND WE'RE
ON FOOT—DON'T SEE
HOW WE'LL EVER
CATCH THEM, BUT
WE'VE GOT TO
TRY!

LOOK,
DAN—
WHAT'S
THAT UP
AHEAD?



IT'S THE SPIES—
MURDERED! EVERY
ONE OF THEM!





THE MONEY CHEST IS GONE, TOO. THEY MUST HAVE BEEN ATTACKED BY THOSE FOREST THIEVES...

JUSTICE WORKS IN STRANGE WAYS, SOMETIMES! THE SPIES ARE DEAD...



...BUT NOW WE HAVE TO GET THAT MONEY CHEST BACK FROM THE BANDITS! LET'S GO!

MEANWHILE, BLACKLEG, LEADER OF THE FOREST UNDERWORLD, IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES...



THAT'S WOT I SAID, BLACKLEG - I DON'T **TRUST** YE! I SAY LET'S DIVVY UP THIS LOOT RIGHT HERE AN' NOW, SO EACH MAN GIT'S HIS FAIR SHARE!

YE MISERABLE SCUM OF A SEA-POG! I SAY I'LL PARCEL OUT THIS HAUL **WHEN AN' HOW** I FEEL LIKE! GIT THIS - I'M LEADER OF THIS HERE OUTFIT - KNOW WHY?



HERE'S WHY! 'CAUSE I KIN LICK ANYBODY ELSE IN THIS FOREST! THAT'S WHY!



AND, AS LONG AS I KIN LICK ANYBODY HERE, WHAT I SAY **GOES!** GET IT?

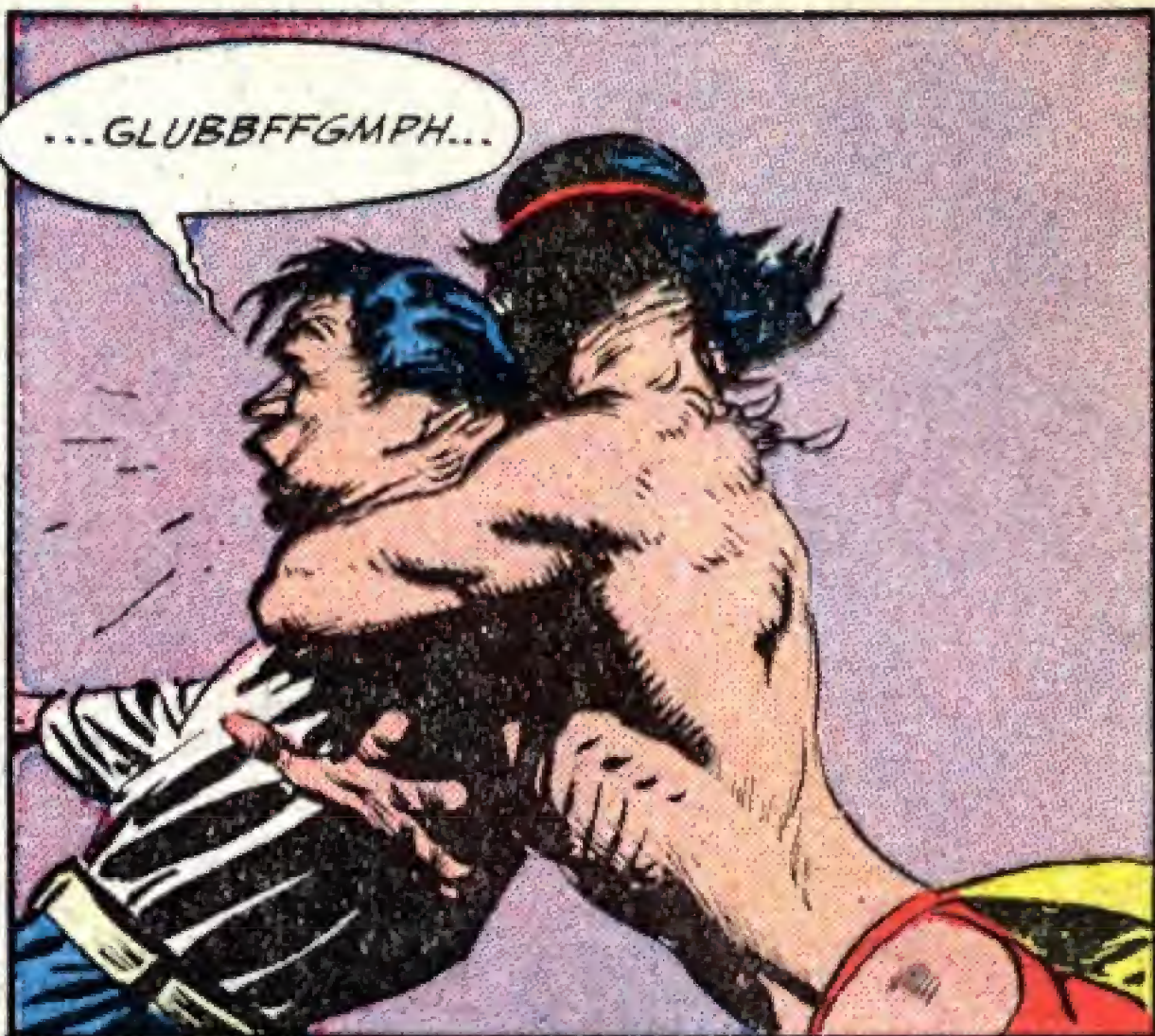


AND NOW - HIT THE HAY, YE RUMMIES! DRAW LOTS T'SEE WHO GUARDS THIS CHEST TONIGHT - AN' MY FIST WILL SMASH THE FACE OF HIM WHO FALLS ASLEEP ON GUARD!

AS MIDNIGHT AND SLEEP FALL UPON
THE GROTTO OF THE FOREST PIRATES...



...GLUBBFFGMPH...



QUIETLY, NOW, TIPI—
LET'S GO!



WHAT THE—
—HEY!
HEY!
HEY!!



IT'S NO USE, TIPI—
THIS HEAVY CHEST CUTS
OUR SPEED. THEY'RE
CATCHING UP TO US.
DROP IT, LITTLE
BROTHER—AND LET'S
DEFEND THE CHEST
WITH OUR
LIVES!



FIGHT,
LITTLE BROTHER
—FIGHT!



BUT EVEN THE GREAT FRONTIER
FIGHTERS FALL BEFORE THE WEIGHT
OF NUMBERS...

GOOD WORK, LADS!
NOW—TIE 'EM TO A COUPLE
OF TREES AN' LET'S HAVE
US A BIT OF SPORT
WITH 'EM!





MISERABLE
BRIGAND!

HAW HAW! AIN'T NOBODY
GETS THE DROP ON BLACKLEG!
SET UP A FIRING SQUAD,
BOYS, AND LET'S SEE HOW
BRAVELY THESE INJUNS
DIE!



WE DIE BRAVELY,
THIEF! WE DIE WITH
HONOR—FOR WE
FIGHT IN A GREAT
CAUSE! WE WILL
BE REMEMBERED
LONG AFTER
YOUR FORGOTTEN
BONES ROT IN
THIS FOREST!

KNOW THEN, THAT YOUR
STOLEN CHEST CONTAINS
MONEY MEANT FOR THE
ARMY OF GEORGE WASH-
INGTON! YOU STEAL
THE BLOOD OF OUR
NATION AND THE LIVES
OF OUR BRAVE
SOLDIERS!



YES—THIS MONEY IS MEANT FOR
OUR MEN WHO FIGHT AGAINST
HUNGER AND OPPRESSION! AND
WHILE THEY DIE FOR YOU—**YOU**—
STEAL AND MURDER! YOU ARE
PARASITES AND YOU ARE
TRAITORS!



THE MAN'S RIGHT! WE
OUGHTA BE ASHAMED OF OUR-
SELVES! I SAY CUT 'EM LOOSE
AN' LET 'EM TAKE THEIR MONEY
CHEST AWAY IN PEACE!



WHAT? REBEL OR
BRITISHER IS ALL THE SAME
T'ME! I SAY **SHOOT!**
MONEY IS MONEY AND,
BY GUM, YE'LL DO WHAT
I SAY AS LONG AS I
KIN LICK ANY MAN
OF YE!



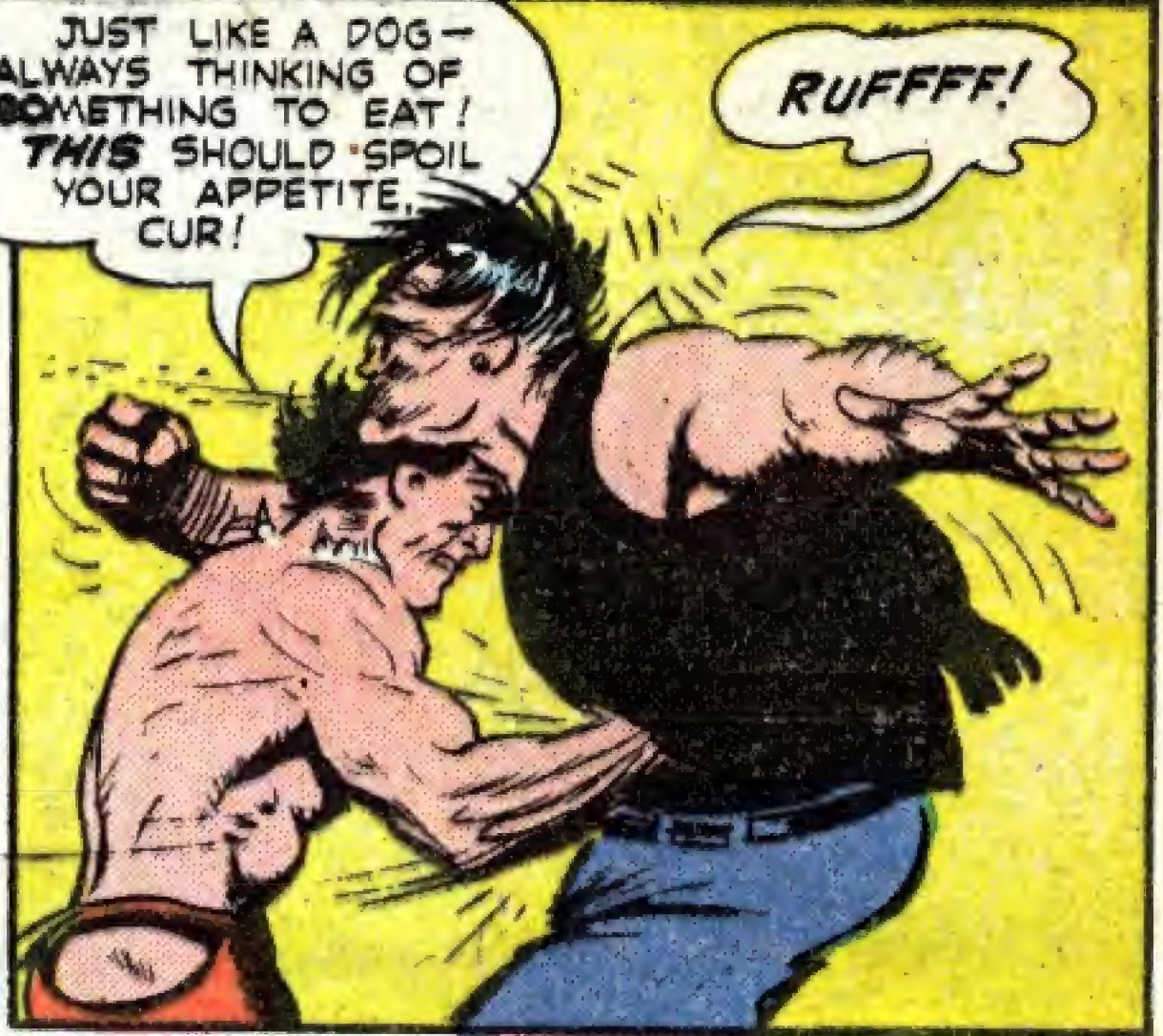
NOT ANYMORE, BLACKLEG!
I'M THINKIN' **HERE'S** A
MAN WHO KIN LICK YE!
GO TO IT, DAN BRAND!
I'M CUTTIN' YE LOOSE!



MUTINY, BY GUM!
I'LL KILL YE, INDIA ZACH,
RIGHT AFTER I MAKE
DOG MEAT OUTA
THIS INJUN!

JUST LIKE A DOG—
ALWAYS THINKING OF
SOMETHING TO EAT!
THIS SHOULD SPOIL
YOUR APPETITE,
CUR!

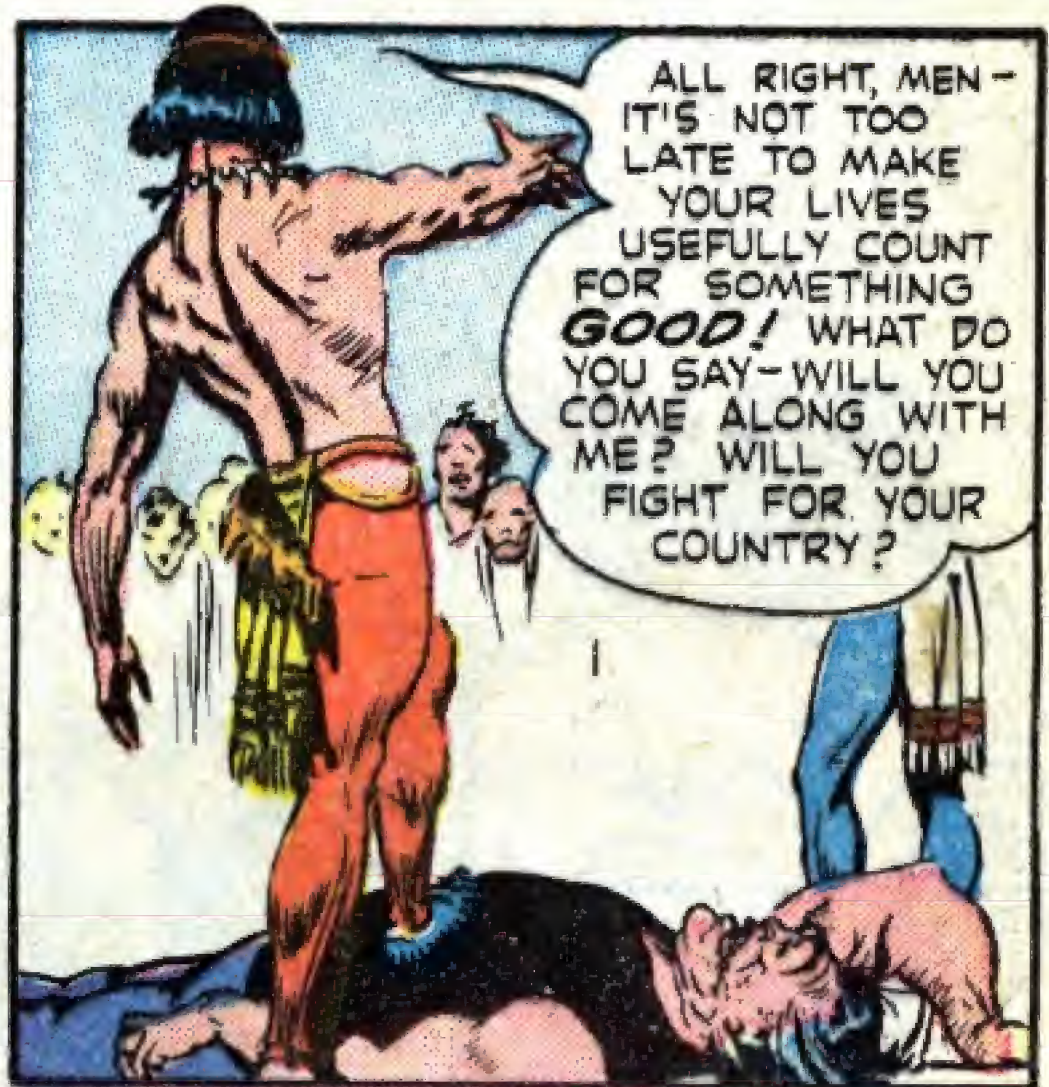
RUFFFF!



NOW —
TO SLEEP!

CRACK!

OOOOH!



ALL RIGHT, MEN—
IT'S NOT TOO
LATE TO MAKE
YOUR LIVES
USEFULLY COUNT
FOR SOMETHING
GOOD! WHAT DO
YOU SAY—WILL YOU
COME ALONG WITH
ME? WILL YOU
FIGHT FOR YOUR
COUNTRY?



I PROMISE A
FIGHT WORTH
FIGHTING! WILL
YOU COME?

WE WILL! WE
WILL! HURRAH
FOR DAN
BRAND!



LATER...

ANOTHER MISSION
ACCOMPLISHED.
GENERAL WASHINGTON—HERE'S
THE MONEY AND SOME
FRESH RECRUITS.

YOU'RE WONDER-
FUL, DAN! IF
THOSE MEN ARE
AS TOUGH AS
THEY LOOK—WE'LL
BLAST THE BRITISH
INTO THE SEA!

THE
END